STANG LINIMENT.

ound, a Cure for every Ill."

C° PROPRIETORS.

ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
SWENEY,
SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

IPS OR TUMORS,
D ALL KINDS OF
ation, in Man or Beast.

V TESTIMONIALS.

ng Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables rn and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on eak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang nd lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well n in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

w days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short nother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that as combustion, and had considerably increased the size of that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her ed to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing

Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valu-

nquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, cts which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who he last three years, and who, during the period of seven in at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet him. About two months since he was induced to try the n applications he found himself entirely relieved from all n.

ndividual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have Eds. Democrat.

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

e have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us stead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves. spectfully, ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

aluable horse that about three weeks since was wounded ening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Lini- t thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I mmation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping our valuable compound, I remain yours,
CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

ES AND SPRAINS.

eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.

HEUMATISM.

ter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedation of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly by using the
MUSTANG LINIMENT.
om persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors ious Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang t."

RESPONDENCE.

y for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, M is as follows:
ntageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neigh eral calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter case

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

ty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe rs, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians icine recommended to cure that disease, which came with eased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the di She had been for many years obliged to use crutches bs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed t of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are n without crutches and free from pain.
s, very truly, WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

g the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer fro y, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I ha y my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanen medical aid. I remained many months under the charge nity, but found no better success. I had recourse Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My c one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suf from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicin nd at your drug store. Though I had never heard of su t I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credib ntirely, and after spending more than one hundred dolla e thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, c ent, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has complete one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so s the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I rema SAMUEL BALDWIN.

ery store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment Prices of the Liniment. It is put up in bottl —50 cents—and 1 dollar per bottle. The 50 cent a ore Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money

G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*
er Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Mari ers in Medicines throughout the United States.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

VOL. I.—No. 11. NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1853. PRICE 2 CENTS.

Poor Robin.

Sung with great applause by Wood's Minstrels.

Poor Robin, once how merrily,
He toiled the live long day,
When massa's kind and cheerful smile,
Could cheer us on our way;
But Robin now is growing old,
He totters down the hill,
With the bag of corn upon his back,
He 's bearing to the mill.

Chorus—Oh, the happy, happy days,
When we were young and gay,
And I loved upon the banjo string
So merrily to play.
With my bridle in my hand,
O 't was frolic and 't was fun,
Across the fields and meadows then
To see old Robin run.

Poor Robin, 't was my pride to comb
His long and glossy mane,
But now his working days are gone,
He 'll never run again.
And as I gently smooth him down,
It makes me heave a sigh,
For well I know that massa soon
Will turn him out to die.

Chorus—Oh! the happy days, &c.

And now old Robin's almost gone,
A tear will wet my cheek,
For Robin is a faithful friend,
Although he cannot speak;
Alas! that he has grown so old,
And totters down the hill,
With the bag of corn upon his back,
He 's bearing to the mill.

NAHWISTA;

A STORY OF THE COLONIES.

About two centuries ago, when New England consisted of the colonies of Massachusetts, Plymouth, Connecticut, and New Haven, under the supervision of commissioners subject to the control of the governor and general court of Massachusetts, the difficulties with the Dutch at Manhattan, or New Amsterdam, commenced. Massachusetts and Plymouth being at points farthest east, and of right of possession less questionable, were not immediately involved in the contest, but being under a compact or confederation with the other colonies, were bound to aid in sustaining the rights of Connecticut and New Haven.

Among the few occurrences that led to the quarrel, were the insolence of the Dutch agents, the burning of the English trading-houses in New Haven, selling powder and guns to the Indians, and taking from the harbor of New Haven a vessel belonging to the Dutch.

About this time the Dutch governor, Kieft, living at Manhattoes, took under his charge, to educate and bring up, an Indian maiden, named Nahwista Her father was a Block-island Indian, aged and infirm, and having many daughters and but one son, solicited the governor to take Nahwista under his protection. It does not appear that Kieft had any children of his own, and he naturally looked on Nahwista as a member of his own family, and cherished her with more than ordinary kindly feelings of an adopted father. Nahwista was not eighteen when she left her father's hut. Tall and graceful, and just budding into womanhood, she had attracted the attention of more than one than one young sachem of her tribe. The younger of the daughters and the favorite of her father, and living as she did near the Dutch settlement, much pains had been taken with her dress. Her small, delicate foot told that her moccasins had been more snugly fitted than they were wont to be for her sisters of the forest. Her slender waist, too, showed that she had worn a girdle from her youth; and her soft and graceful hand had been trained to the bow and quiver, which she used most dexterously. Her eye was like the eagle's, and her hair like the raven's wing; but a melancholy sadness brooded over her finely chiselled features. She was at times thoughtful — deeply thoughtful, and it would seem that no earthly incentive could light up the smile on her countenance. At times, it is true, she was gay, and even joined in the revelries of the hour, but her joy was in her solitude, and her pleasure in her meditation.

Nahwista liked her adopted father, and her aptness led her soon to become proficient in the Dutch language. Her sisters were permitted to visit her, and she in return occasionally went to the house of her father. But her attachments to the Dutch became stronger as she became more acquainted with them and could converse with them more freely, and her restless anxiety to associate with the wild beings of her native home gradually subsided at a year's end.

A servant of the governor's, named Carle, an active, intelligent young man, was enamored with Nahwista, and used all the artifice in his power to win her affections. She was artless in the affairs of the heart, but had sufficient good sense and cautiousness to be distrustful of his motives. Carle lavished presents upon the fair Indian maid, and strolled with her daily through the wild labyrinths of the governor's domains, discoursing the while the soft music of love. He helped her to scale the cliff, or to descend the ravine, or ford the rivulet, and was constant in his attendance upon her; though perhaps his thoughts were far away, and his attachments placed upon another. What civilized maiden, tender in years and in feelings, could so far control her passions as to repel the influence of constant attentions and intimacy of one she considered her equal, and who was amiable and pleasing in his address. Then, was Nahwista, the simple native of the forest, impregnable against the insinuations and artful addresses of Carle, who in form and features was handsome, who possessed the dignity of a burgomaster, and the volubility of a polished gallant? She was not, and her intimacy with him grew into a form of love. Sincere and ardent, though chaste, was her attachment.

The governor had been a secret observer of what had passed between his servant and the Indian maid; and, from motives we know not, disapproved of their conduct. But who that ever attempted to stay the progress of love, or separate the hearts thus united, have succeeded? None. Thus did the governor fail to accomplish his object. As the last resort, he proffered to raise Carle to a more honorable and profitable station, and proposed to give him charge of a trading establishment at Hartford, which proposition was reluctantly accepted by Carle, as a favorable opportunity for his advancement, and he repaired thither, leaving Nahwista behind, as he was compelled to do.

At the close of a day in June, while the governor of New Amsterdam and the burgomasters were assembled in council, on business connected with the colony of New London, a shallop might have been seen lying under the bank near the fortress, situated on a point now called the Battery. Two or three tars were hauling in the anchor, hoisting the sails, and making other preparations for starting on a passage. The beautiful harbor, unlike its appearance at the present day, was free of sails or craft of any kind, save here and there a sloop, which lay near the shore, or an Indian canoe darting across the blue wave towards the Meitenacks. The sun had descended behind the hills of Nova Cæsarea, and the steep roofs of Manhattoes cast their dark shadows far over the water as the fading light of the west receded, when the shallop was pushed from the bluff bank into the open stream. The sails were spread, the helm borne down, and the little vessel turned her head gracefully towards the Narrows. Once directed properly she cut swiftly through the water past Governor's Island. The full moon had risen and cast her broad beams over the mirrored surface of the deep, and the shallop was scarcely discernable from the shore, when a maiden ascended from the forecastle and paced proudly across the deck. There was one who saw her from the shore;—it was the governor, who had returned from the council, and was strolling along the beach. The maiden he saw was Nahwista. She held in her hand a piece of wampum, with which she waved an adieu to her master, until she was out of sight.

The shallop arrived safely in the Delaware bay; but had no sooner landed than a body of Narragansetts, who were lying in wait for plunder, attacked her, murdering the crew, and rifling the vessel of everything on board. Nahwista, being a native of comely appearance, was suffered to escape. She wandered for several miles until she came to Swedish settlement, where she was hospitably received. The language of her native tongue was entirely unknown in this part of the country, but falling in with some Dutch from Manhattoes, the language she had learned at the governor's house was of great service to her. Her ultimate object in leaving New Amsterdam, was to join Carle, and she was much chagrined and vexed in finding she was left at so great a distance from Hartford.

She remained here several months, until a marauding party was about to be started against the English at Red Mounte. She embraced the first opportunity of conferring with the Swedish governor, and entreated that she might accompany the party. Her desire was granted, and she set out on foot through the forest, with the expedition. She experienced great fatigue and trials during their long marches, having been for nearly two years unaccustomed to such hardships.

The party arrived on the banks of the Quinnepiack, when they fell in with a small company of English, who had previously received intelligence of their progress toward their territory. A conflict ensued, which resulted in the defeat of the Swedes, and the taking of three prisoners, together with Nahwista. The Indian girl had borne a bow and quiver, which she used most skilfully during the contest, killing one of the colonists and wounding another. Her enemies were much enraged, and would have put her to death instantly, had the usages of warfare sanctioned such a course. The party of colonists, being composed of New Haven and Connecticut volunteers, and by far the greater portion belonging to Hartford, the captives were taken to the latter place, and put in confinement.

Nahwista was truly in a disagreeable and dangerous situation, having committed a crime against the laws of the colonies, by which she must suffer death, unless released by the Dutch, who were secret enemies to the English settlers.

It was the custom in Hartford, in those days, to keep the prisoners confined in a sort of barrack or out-house, surrounded by a high wall, and guarded without by a watch or patrol guard. A young man by the name of Pierpont, an adventurer and trader, had been chosen captain of the watch. He had especially noticed the beautiful Nahwista, upon her arrival; and at times when he was not engaged in his occupation of trading, or in his duties as watch, he would pass his moments with her, and as far as possible learned her history. Her peculiar manner of conversation in the Dutch language, together with her goodness of temper, and simplicity of behavior, interested him in her welfare. He ascertained from her, her parentage, her former connection with the Dutch governor's family, and her unfortunate acquaintance with the Swedes, and resolved to use his influence in obtaining her release from captivity, or putting off her punishment, until some change in the affairs of the colony took place. He succeeded so far, as to have her made his slave; but she was not allowed to depart from the barracks during the night time; and during the day, only in company with Pierpont, or some of the guard.

The arrival of the prisoners from New Haven created excitement; and it was not long ere Carle ascertained that Nahwista was one of the captives. He had made several ineffectual attempts to see her; but the jealousy of the English towards the Dutch settlers, led them to keep a close watch upon their movements, particularly of the Dutch agent. Nahwista, with all the characteristic archness and cunning of her tribe, concealed from her master any knowledge she had of Carle; and her affability towards him, and the mock delight she manifested on meeting him, led Pierpont vainly to hope that she loved him.

Months passed on, and the confidence strengthened between the master and the slave. Nahwista was allowed to perambulate, unattended, the yards within the inner wickets, and occasionally to repair to the mossy bank of the river, under the eyes of the watch. Hours she sat upon the turf, watching the bright water below. Carle had observed her habits and could easily discern her, while at her retreat, from the door of his habitation. He was not long in planning a way of speaking with her; and on a cloudy morning, when but a solitary watch was in sight, he descended to the water's edge, and followed the river up, until opposite the barrack. Here he remained until the loved form of Nahwista made its appearance on the bank. Her eyes fell upon the object of her attachment, and she clapped her hands with joy, and the love-lit smile played upon her cheek. She sat down upon the sward, and bending forward, she gazed eagerly upon her lover, pushing with both her hands the dark locks from before her eyes. Carle ascended the bank, and in a moment was at her feet. "I am happy," he said, "to see my Nahwista again. I did not prize thy love until I had left thee. I had heard you had left Manhattoes, and I shed a tear, as I thought I had lost thee for ever."

"Then you still love Nahwista?" she said, gazing intently into his face, while the tears dropped fast upon her moccasins.

"Love thee! aye, I never loved thee till now, or if I did, the past is but a mirror, whereby I see my love reflected. Here, there are many fair forms and bright faces, and each morning brings wooingly to me some beautiful maiden, but I regard them not. My thoughts have been bent on thee, and the loved retreats we used to frequent, have arisen in my fancy, like fairy isles in the midst of an ocean of darkness and gloom."

The lustrous eye of the Indian girl spoke her reply, and Carle knew too well her heart to doubt that he was beloved.

"But we must part," she said, "the watch approaches. When shall we meet again?"

"Ere long. You must be rescued. The difficulty is great, for know that thy master loves thee, and will use all precaution in keeping thee. I have resolved upon a plan to attack the guard, and this must be done to-night, and be you upon the look-out to escape by the northern gate, which will be opened for you. Fly immediately to my house and you will be safe. Farewell, Nahwista, we shall meet to-morrow." The maiden rose and returned to her prison house.

Pierpont had returned from a hunting excursion, and held in his hand a beautiful bird, a native of the forest, which he presented to Nahwista as she entered. She spread its crimson wings upon her lap, while she forced a smile, and her master seated himself beside her. "You are sad this morning, Nahwista," he at length said,

"I am in captivity, and a great way from my father and sisters."

"But are you not happy with me, Nahwista?"

"The Indian girl likes not to be a slave. Nahwista likes her father and sisters, and prefers to roam free among the hills of her native forests."

"True, but if I will set thee free, and make you my wife——"

"Wilt make me free?" she asked vehemently, clasping his hand in both of hers.

"I will, if you will be my wife."

Nahwista relaxed from his embrace, and turned her eyes sorrowfully to the ground.

"Dost doubt that I love thee, Nahwista? I will cherish thee forever, and make you happy. Why then not accept my offer?"

"I cannot be your wife," she firmly replied.

"Then be my slave," he said, and rose and left her.

It was past midnight, and the wakeful Nahwista was seated upon her pallet of boughs, when the report of a gun was heard. She bounded to her feet like a fawn, and went towards the northern gate. The gate was yet fast, and she listened for a moment. Presently the alarm was given among the watch, and immediately succeeded the clash of rapiers. There was a running hither and thither, and a firing of muskets, and a clashing of steel. There appeared at intervals an engagement between two, then between three or four, and then all seemed closed in a general melée. The drums beat the reveillé, and the soldiers and citizens were heard collecting in masses, and the Indians whooping and yelling in every direction. The noise and confusion increased, and Nahwista began to be alarmed for the fate of her lover, when the ponderous gate came tumbling down at her feet. She leaped over the fragments, and was in the arms of Carle.

"Fly," he said, "I have broken the rapier of your master, and have disarmed two of his guard, and we must now escape. Your release was all that I desired, and I have no disposition to pursue the conflict further. I have ordered my men away; and when we are no longer to be found, the town will be quiet again."

Pierpont was picked up wounded, with the hilt of his rapier in his hand, and was assisted home. But had he known that night that Nahwista was lodged in the house of Carle, no circumstance would have stayed his vengeance.

The next day he reported the affair to the governor, and informed him of the escape of the Indian captive. It was thought expedient to make it a subject of correspondence between the commissioners and the Dutch governor. Nahwista was demanded by the magistrates, but Carle regarded not their authority. He subsequently made proffers of marriage to her, and made known his intentions to her adopted father. The Dutch governor made a virtue of necessity, and consented to the union so soon as Nahwista should be lawfully baptised.

Carle continued to remain in Hartford until Stuyvesant came into power, when he repaired to New Amsterdam. In the meantime Nahwista's father had died, and her adopted father having sailed to a foreign land, was cast away; and being no longer inclined to join her sisters, she settled down in quiet life with her husband, and lived many years, an ornament to society and her sex.

Jack Sheppard about Wonderful Escapes.

Two weeks since, a boy 14 years of age, named JOHN NUNNERY, was arrested by Captain Campbell, of the Third District Police, on suspicion of having stolen $275 from Henry Belford in Atlantic-str., Brooklyn. When asked where he had deposited the money, he stated that a companion at work in the Brooklyn Glass Works had it, and upon going there Nunnery managed to make his escape. Next day he was again arrested in New York, and returned to Brooklyn, when he was locked up in jail. Last Monday was taken to the Third District Station-house for examination. Before this could take place, the boy made his escape from the cells by crawling through a small opening in the door, in which water and provisions are passed to prisoners. On Friday night, about 10 o'clock, officer Mathews of the First District Police arrested him again, at the Chatham Theatre, New York, and deposited him in the cells at the City Hall in Brooklyn. Saturday afternoon he attempted again to escape by crawling through the "wicket" in the door of his cell, which he did twice, but was not able to get out of the door opening to the cell room. The hole in the door of his cell is 5 inches by 12. After escaping from the Third District Station-house, he proceeded to a house corner of Willow and Clark-sts., where he took a fancy to a Canary bird, hanging in a cage from the garret window in the gable end of the house, about 35 feet from the ground. Of this he obtained possession by ascending a small lightning rod; and sold it to a Mrs. Divans in Mulberry-street, New York, for six shillings. He then returned to Atlantic-street, Brooklyn, where he stole a barrel from a storekeeper, and sold it to the owner for a dime. While officer Mathews was bringing him from New York, on Friday night, he made several attempts to escape, and was nearly successful at one time, by slipping off his shirt by which the officer had hold. He is still confident of escaping, and says that he never can be placed in the House of Refuge. The boy has three brothers older; one is in the House of Refuge for stealing—another has just completed a term of two years at Sing-Sing for grand larceny; and the third was arrested on suspicion of stealing, a few weeks since, but managed to escape punishment. The youth now under arrest has also been guilty of many petty thefts. He is known as "Jack Sheppard" in this city.

THE RING.

Jem Burn's Black and Shylock.

As soon as Jones and Donnelly had withdrawn from the ring, in their last fight, a "gemman of color," formerly a *protege* of Jem Burn, but now calling himself Billy Croft's Black, entered the ring to contend for £5 a side with a "gent" not of the Hebrew persuasion, rejoicing in the name of Shylock. Mr. Shylock, who was formerly a waiter to Mr. Patton, of the Lemon Tree, Bedfordbury, is of the rotund or boniface class, being almost as broad as he is long, and as thick through as he is broad. On stripping, he looked far more fit to be melted down in a tallow chandler's vat, and sold at so much per pound for candles, than to contend for superiority in the P. R. Jem Burn's Darkee, on the contrary, was very fit, and looked as strong as a horse. He is a well-made, broad-shouldered fellow, with a good-humored mug, which, when on the broad grin, reminds one strongly of a marmozet. But little time was lost on either side in sparring. The youth with the Shaksperian name at once rushed to Jumbo, and of course missed him, receiving a sound box on the ear openhanded in return, and immediately afterwards they closed, and tumbled head over heels in a most ludicrous manner. The mill (or burlesque upon a mill) lasted some twenty minutes, during which about ten rounds were fought, with little damage on either side. Jumbo showed his white teeth, grinned, slapped his man across the nozzle, and just tapped his claret but that was the only damage done on either side. Each round ended in the youths rolling over in a confused jumble together on the ground, amidst the laughter of the surrounding crowd. At length the amusement was put a stop to by the Spider, who would not allow Shylock to fight any more. He said he had a respect for his character, and did not wish to see him hurt (a catastrophe not likely to occur in a month of Sundays), and therefore threw up the sponge in token of defeat. Shylock grumbled considerably at the Spider's giving in for him, and demanded that he might be allowed to have another struggle for his pound of flesh, but in vain, the Spider was inexorable, and he was dragged from the ring. Both combatants retired almost scatheless from the field, Jem Burn's pet evidently thinking no small beer of himself for the easy victory he had gained. He requests us, however, to express a hope on his part, that in any future fight, if Mallet is entrusted with the important duty of seconding him, that poetical gentleman will leave his pincushion in London, and abstain from fixing up his (Jumbo's) dress with such gear. Edged tools, he says, are at all times dangerous, but when they are stuck into the flesh of "colored gemmen" they are not only dangerous, but exceedingly uncomfortable. All now betook themselves to the train, which got under weigh about five o'clock, and the combatants and spectators were all deposited in safety at Shoreditch station at nine o'clock.

Fight between George Brown and Charley George, for £35 a Side.

This battle, although it took place the day prior to the contest between Jones and Donnelly, gives precedence to that encounter in our columns, seeing that the interest thereby excited is but of secondary importance. Brown, who is 29 years of age, and whose weight is 9st 6lb, has only once before appeared within the pugilistic circle, viz. with Donnelly, whom he beat, owing to the latter having struck him a foul blow. He has long been known as a clever glove fighter, and great things were expected of him by his East End backers. George, who is a veteran, has twice put in claims to notice, viz. with Richards, and Peter Stevens, both of whom he vanquished, although it was thought that the result of the contest with the latter might be described by the letter X. He was known to be a game, hardy fellow, and although his friends were aware he had been leading what is termed a fast life for some time, it was thought he might manage to obtain a victory over Brown, who was supposed to possess a *soft* place somewhere in the region of the heart. The battle took place in Long Reach, and the scene of action was gained by the assistance of Waterman 5 and the Sons of the Thames. The men were not prepared for action until twenty-three minutes to three o'clock, when they stood up in battle array. Brown seconded by Tom Sayers and Harry Orme, and George waited upon by Jemmy Welsh and Young Sambo.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. George's attitude was by no means artistic, his hands being held too high, and his feet too far apart. Brown, on the contrary, stood like one well accustomed to the sparring school. After a few mutual feints, George planted his right on Brown's ribs heavily, closed, and, after a short struggle, both were down through the ropes.

2. George led off left and right, but was well stopped; he tried again, but was out of distance. Brown then planted his left on George's chin, and closed, both being again down.

3. Brown commenced by delivering a left-hander on the cheek, in return for which George gave him a gentle tap on the snuff-box, and Brown got down.

4. George rattled in, but received an awkward cautioner on his right peeper; Brown attempted to follow this up, but in his eagerness, lacked precision, and in stepping back from George's return, slipped down.

5. Brown led with his left, and was neatly stopped; exchanges followed, in which no damage was done, and in the close, George hung on his man at the ropes until Brown got down.

6. Brown, first to fight, sent out his left well on George's nose, and then his right on his cheek; George returned quickly, catching Brown on the brow, and drawing *first blood*. Brown ended the round by getting down.

7. George now led off, but Brown jumped cleverly away; he attempted to return, but George stopped him. George bored in, but was met heavily on the cheek by Brown's left. Slight exchanges followed, and both fell backwards.

8. Brown, after being neatly stopped in two attempts, succeeded in reaching George's nose and mouth; George, being short in his returns, Brown again reached his muzzle, and directly afterwards got down.

9. Brown's efforts to lead were again stopped, but, on George attempting to plant on him, Brown let go both hands, catching him well on the mouth, drawing a profuse supply of the cochineal dye. They then closed, and both were down, George under.

10. Brown, getting steady, waited for his man, and, as he came in, let out his left on the right peeper heavily, and got away; George followed him up, and some good exchanges took place in favor of Brown, a break away, and at it again, Brown popping in a smashing hit on Charley's conk and closing for the fall, which, however, was gained by George, who fell on his man.

11. George's phisog showed the effects of the last round. He however rushed in, and was met heavily on the mouth; he just touched Brown's nut with his right, and Brown slipped down laughing.

12. George attempted to force the fighting, but Brown caught him heavily twice in succession on the mouth and nose, drawing the pink from each saucer. George still bored in, but was fibbed heavily on the cheek and mouth. He at last reached Brown's cheek, and the latter got down. But little alteration was perceptible from this to the end of the fight. George continually attempted to take the lead, but in vain. Brown got gradually steadier at his work, met him heavily as he came in on the mouth and nose, and finished the rounds by getting down to avoid a close with George who was the heavier and stronger man. At last, in the 17th and last round, as George rushed in, Brown measured his distance and caught him a tremendous left-hander on the mouth, knocking him down and cutting him so severely that his friends, seeing he had no chance, gave in for him, and Brown was declared the victor in twenty-five minutes. This fight calls for no remarks. George was over-matched in everything except strength; he is too slow and stale ever to make much of a pugilist, especially at his age. Brown is a clever two-handed boxer, and with care and steadiness may be made something of among second-rate men. The money is to be given to Brown on Wednesday next, at Harry Brunton's Bell, Red Lion Market, White Cross-street.

Cruse and Trim.

This battle took place, for £15 a side, in the same ring as the above. Both heroes were unknown to fistic fame. It lasted an hour and a half, during which 65 rounds were fought, and was won by Cruse, who was the older and staler man, and who, moreover, broke his arm in the second round. The money is to be given to Cruse at Mr. Vassar's, Green Dragon, Halfmoon street, Bishopsgate, on Tuesday evening.

YACHTING.

From Bell's Life, June 12

ROYAL MERSEY YACHT CLUB MATCH.

AT 5:30 A.M., moving o'er the rolling waters of the rapid Mersey, in the lightest of all airs, and from all points of the compass, and a beauteous morning as ever came from the heavens, as jolly a party of yachtsmen as might be met with in a day's cruise entered the aforesaid Mersey, at the aforesaid hour, on Saturday, the 4th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1853.

"Ten to one," exclaimed one of the party, "there will not be a race to-day!"

"I'm of the same opinion," quoth a second; "it will be a case of tide-work and a night in the bay, if they do start."

"Start they will!" affirmed a third; "and what is more, for your information, I've sailed many and many a match over the same Liverpool Course, and I never saw a drifting match yet."

"Well, W——," grinned a merry-faced youth, "I don't know where you expect the wind to come from. See! thereaway 'tis from the south'ard by the Lancashire shore smoke; but hereaway along the Chester land it looks for a draw from the norr'ad-and-west'ard; say, which shall it be?"

"I tell you what, my lads," exclaimed

Continued on 4th page.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

HOME MATTERS.

THE TURF.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

Trotting, Tuesday, June 28.—The second and deciding contest between Flora Temple and Highland Maid, Flora again victorious. This was a heavy betting race, Highland being the favorite at $100 to $80. After the first heat, Flora was the favorite at $100 to $50. This was an exciting race. After the fourth heat Highland was again the favorite at $100 to $30. Flora winning the fifth heat, much to the surprise of the knowing ones. In this race, Flora made the quickest beat to wagons on record, making the first heat in 2 minutes 28 seconds, beating Lady Moscow's heat of 2 minutes 31 seconds, over the Hunting Park Course. There was one of the largest attendances on this Course ever witnessed, and all seemed well pleased with this day's sport; in fact, it was a day long to be remembered in the annals of trotting. There were a great many from Philadelphia, and all parts of the States.

First Heat.—Highland drew the inside. After some four or five times scoring, they got the word, both going nicely. Flora led to the quarter pole about eight lengths, in 36 seconds; Highland did not seem settled, and Flora kept getting further away from her. Flora led to the half mile pole, in 1 minute, 15 seconds. On the lower turn, Highland showed extraordinary speed, closing the gap on the home stretch, and getting nearly side by side, in fact, it was anybody's heat, until Highland broke, thus throwing her chances away for the heat. Flora came over the score two lengths ahead, in the unprecedented time of 2 minutes and 28 seconds.

Second Heat.—They get off well together after scoring—Highland took the lead around the turn, Flora breaking shortly after word was given; Highland led to the quarter pole in 37 seconds, trotting fast. Hiram urging his mare broke her again, and she came to a standstill. Highland led to the half-mile pole, about 100 yards. On the lower turn Flora was gaining very fast, but the gap was too big to close and she broke again. Highland jogged in and won the heat easy in 2 minutes and 32 seconds.

Third Heat.—They were started very evenly and kept side and side to the quarter pole in 37 seconds. Flora broke down the back stretch and Highland began to draw gradually away from her and was a couple of lengths clear at the half mile pole in 1 min 15 sec. Flora then showed some speed and went up head and head to her, in fact, Flora showed ahead. The excitement now became intense, each one betting on his favorite, when Flora broke, losing some two or three lengths, she was brought down to her work and trotted beautiful up the home stretch, closing the gap at every stride. Spicer now began using the whip freely on Highland, but all to no purpose as she seemed tired and could not get away from it. Flora was all this time going nicely and they crossed the score, head and head amidst deafening cheers, and had they two rods further to go Flora would have won the heat. This was a dead heat in 2 min. and 32 sec.

Fourth Heat.—Flora was the favorite, and the word was given, and they went side and side to the quarter pole in 36 sec. Flora broke on the back stretch, and was thrown far in the rear, when she was got down to her trot; she was about 100 yards behind. Highland broke also, but caught very quick; she is not to our eye a bad breaker. There were a great many on the track, who saw the other race, expected when she broke that she would be distanced, as in the other race. Highland led the same distance to the half mile pole in 1 min. 16 sec., and came nicely up the home stretch. Flora made a brush up the home stretch, and trotted very fast, when she broke up again. Woodruff thought he would catch Spicer waiting for him, as in the third heat, but as a burnt child dreads the fire, Spicer made the best of his way home, winning the heat by about 40 yards, in 2 min. and 33 sec.

Fifth Heat.—The backers of Flora were flying around in all directions, trying to edge their money at the rate of $100 to $30, the knowing ones thinking that Flora had no chance for the race, as she had cut her quarter in the heat previous. This odds was taken by the backers of Flora, who knew her powers of endurance, and well did she line their pockets who stuck to her, showing that she is never beaten till the race is over. When they came up for the word they dashed away finely together, Flora trotting faster and steadier than in any of the previous heats. She led to the quarter pole in 36 seconds, and also to the half mile pole in 1 min and 15 sec—full 60 or 70 yards ahead. Highland seemed tired and broke up; however she catched again instantly. Flora did not slacken her speed, and could have trotted this heat as fast as her first one, when her backer ran down the home stretch and told Hiram to keep her back. Highland Maid just saving her distance, Flora winning the heat in 2 min. and 31¼ sec.

Sixth Heat.—The race now was all but over, Flora was as fresh as ever, while Highland was greatly distressed. They were started evenly together; Flora took the lead and kept it, Highland never being able to overtake her. Thus ended this great and exciting trot. When Flora came over the score midst thundering cheering from all parts of the track, winner of the heat in 2:35.

The following is the result.

Tuesday, June 28.—Trotting match for $2,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

H. Woodruff named b. m. Flora Temple	1	2	0 2 1 1
G. Spicer named b. m. Highland Maid	2	1	0 1 2 2

UNION COURSE, L. I.

Trotting, purse of $1,000, Thursday, June 30th, between Flora Temple and Black Douglas. This was a deciding contest. The backers of Black Douglas were very sanguine up to the time of scoring, when the betting changed from $100 to $50 on Flora Temple. There was a pretty considerable sprinkling of attendance on the Course. Black Douglas was lame and did not make as good a show as was expected.

First Heat.—Douglas drew the pole and gained a length at the start, which he increased on the turn, and led to the quarter pole in 36 seconds, and to the half mile in 1 minute 12 seconds. Flora breaking, and throwing her far in the rear; before she could be brought down to her work, Douglas broke, and did not catch till Flora was a long way ahead. Flora won the heat handily in 2 minutes 32 seconds.

Second Heat. Flora led to the quarter in 38 seconds, and to the half mile pole in 1 minute 13 seconds, Douglas breaking and acting badly. Flora won the heat by about 40 yards, in 2 minutes 32 seconds.

Third Heat.—Any odds on Flora, and no takers. They came up for the word, and trotted side and side to the quarter pole in 36 seconds, Black Douglas breaking, Flora carried him off his feet, leading by 20 yards to the half mile pole in 1 minute 15 seconds, coming home an easy winner in 2 minutes 36 seconds.

The following is the result—Purse $1,000, Thursday, June 30, mile heats, best three in five:

H Woodruff's B. M. Flora Temple	1	1	1
W. King's B. G. Black Douglas	2	3	2

Time—2:32—2:32—2:36.

Trotting, Friday, July 1; two miles and repeat to 250 pound wagon between a team and a single horse:

Mr. —— B. G. and S. G	2	1	1
Mr. —— B. G.	1	2	2

Time—3:13—5:51—5:54

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TACONY AND MAC.

The celebrated trotting horses, Tacony and Mac, contended for a purse of $1,500, mile heats, best three in five to wagons, on the afternoon of the 4th, at the Union Course. It was a most interesting and exciting race throughout, terminating in favor of Tacony. Mac won the two first heats, and Tacony the three subsequent.

MONDAY, July 4, purse $1,500, mile heats, best three in five to wagons.

W. Woodruff entered r. g. Tacony	2	2	1	1	1
Jas. Ward entered br. g. Mac	1	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:30½—2:30¼—2:35—2:39—2:37.

NEW ORLEANS, METAIRE COURSE.

Pacing, Thursday, June 16.—Purse and stake $300, mile heats, best three in five in harness:

J. L. Eoff's C. G. Joe Wilson	1	1	1
J. Allen's R. G. Silvertail	2	2	2

Time—2:25¼—2:27—2:30.

This race was the fastest ever made in harness by pacing horses south of the Union Course, L. I.

Cricket.

The Syracuse Cricket Club beat the Rochester one most emphatically, at their recent trial in the latter city. The following are the footings:—

Syracuse players,	151
Rochester players,	81
Majority for Syracusans,	70

Great Dog Fight.

$500 A SIDE.

On the 30th ult. a fight came off in this city, between the celebrated Boston dog Burg and the Buffalo dog Billy, for $500 a side. The fight was a very exciting and interesting one, and drew together a large crowd of the fancy. Both dogs appeared to be in good condition, but before fighting the Boston dog was the favorite, 2 to 1. After a spirited contest, however, of 33 minutes, the fight was won by Billy, on the 4th scratch, much to the disappointment of the friends of Boston, who had large sums of money staked on the result. They were both 38 pound dogs.

The Mayo Excursion.

The excursion which we announced to take place on last Thursday was postponed until this (Thursday) evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather. Be on hand to-night if you wish for pleasure.

A Snug Business.

We understand that the amount of money *cleared* by M. Wallack at his theatre during the past season amounted to *twelve thousand dollars!* The coming season his company will be further strengthened by the addition of Lysander Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Dyott, and others.

A QUEER PLACE.—To judge of the names of hills, harbors, coves, rivers, bays, headlands and capes of Newfoundland, that island must be a comical place. Who ever heard of the Blow-me-down-Hills, the Come-by-Chance-Brook, the Seldom-Come-by-Harbor, and the Funk Islands. Go to Newfoundland and lo! they are there. There too are Bloody Reach, Damnable Bay, Deadman's Point, Ragged Islands, Bay Despair, the Frying Pan, Cape Broil, Mount Misery, Wolf Bay, the Bishop's Falls, Lion's Den, Bay of Fair and False, Muddy Hole, Pope's Harbor, Goose Cove, and Gander Bay!

TRUTHS.—Politicians will make fools of themselves—pettyfoggers will make fools of others, and women with pretty faces will always make fools both of themselves and the men.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JULY 9, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor. | FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

Wholesale Agents

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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DEXTER & BROTHER, 43 Ann St.
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THE SKIPPER'S CABIN.

A TALK WITH OUR FRIENDS—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The interesting sketches we have been publishing in this department of the CLIPPER, during the past few weeks, have afforded much satisfaction to our numerous classes of readers, and many letters have been addressed to us, desiring information on different subjects connected with the past history of New York and its vicinity. The following, which was sent us during the early part of last week, asks for information upon a subject fraught with all the horrors of the most barbarous days of old.

New York, June 27, '53.

To the Editor of the Clipper.

DEAR SIR:—I have derived a great deal of pleasure in the perusal of those reminiscenses of olden times, which have been published in your paper lately, and, if not giving you too much trouble, I would like to know a little about those prison ships in which so many Americans perished during the revolution.

Yours, &c.,

J. C——.

It affords us much pleasure to be able to respond to the letter of our correspondent. During the month of October, 1776, a large transport ship, called the Whitby, was anchored in the Wallabout, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. This vessel was intended to be used by the British as a prison ship for the Americans, and immediately a large number were sent on board. The treatment the prisoners received, was brutal in the extreme: bad provisions, oftentimes none at all, no physician to attend to the wants of the sick, and pestilence making such havoc that in a short time hundreds died from want and misery. A prominent citizen of Brooklyn, at that time, has left the following account of the prison ships:

I saw the sand-beach between a ravine in the hill and Mr. Remsen's dock become filled with graves in the course of two months; and before the 1st of May, 1777, the ravine alluded to was itself occupied in the same way. In the month of May of that year two large ships were anchored in the Wallabout, when the prisoners were transferred from the Whitby to them. These vessels were also very sickly, from the causes before stated. Although many prisoners were sent on board of them, and were exchanged, death made room for all. On a Sunday afternoon, about the middle of October, 1777, one of the prison ships was burnt; the prisoners, except a few, who, it was said, were burnt in the vessel, were removed to the remaining ship. It was reported at the time that the prisoners had fired their prison; which, if true, proves that they preferred death, even by fire, to the lingering sufferings of pestilence and starvation. In the month of February, 1778, the remaining prison ship was burnt at night, when the prisoners were removed from her to the ships then wintering in the Wallabout. In the month of April, 1778, the Old Jersey was moored in the Wallabout, and all the prisoners (except the sick) were transferred to her. The sick were carried to two hospital ships, named the Hope and Falmouth, anchored near each other, about two hundred yards east from the Jersey. These ships remained in the Wallabout until New York was evacuated by the British. The Jersey was the receiving-ship—the others, truly, *the ships of Death!* It has been generally thought that all the prisoners died on board of the Jersey. This is not true; many may have died on board of her who were not reported as sick: but all the men who were placed on the sick-list were removed to the hospital ships, from which they were usually taken, sewed up in a blanket, to their *long home.*

"After the hospital ships were' brought into the Wallabout, it was reported that the sick were attended by physicians; few, very few, however, recovered. It was no uncommon thing to see five or six dead bodies brought on shore in a single morning; when a small excavation would be made at the foot of the hill, the bodies be cast in, and a man with a shovel would cover them by shovelling sand down the hill upon them. Many were buried in a ravine on the hill, some on the farm. The whole shore from Rennie's Point to Mr. Remsen's dock-yard, was a place of graves; as were also the slope of the hill near the house, the shore from Mr. Remsen's barn along the mill-pond to Rapelje's farm and the sandy island, between the flood-gates and the mill-dam; while a few were buried on the shore, the east side of the Wallabout. Thus did *Death* reign *here*, from 1776 until the peace. The whole Wallabout was a sickly place during the war. The atmosphere seemed to be charged with foul air from the prison ships, and with the effluvia of the dead bodies washed out of their graves by the tides. We have ourselves examined many of the *skulls* lying on the shore; from the teeth, they appear to be the remains of men in the prime of life. A singularly daring and successful escape was effected from the Jersey about 4 o'clock one afternoon, in December, 1780. The best boat of the ship had returned from New York, was left fastened at the gangway, with the oars on board. It was stormy, the wind was blowing from the northeast, and the tide ran flood. A watchword was given, and a number of prisoners placed themselves between the ship's waist and the sentinel. At this juncture four eastern captains got on board the boat, which was cast off by their friends. The boat passed close under the bows of the ship, and was a considerable distance from her before the sentinel on the forecastle gave the alarm and fired at her. The boat passed Hell-Gate, and arrived safe in Connecticut next morning."

It appears from authentic accounts that eleven thousand five hundred American prisoners died on board the prison ships. In 1803, a tomb was erected to the memory of these martyrs to liberty, on the corner of Jackson street, nearly opposite the end of Frost street, in the vicinity of the Navy Yard, Brooklyn. Thirteen coffins were filled with their bleached bones, and entered in it with great veneration and respect. The tomb is a small building: the interior is an ante-chamber to the vault beneath, in which the coffins aae deposited, there is a row of posts and rails in front of the tomb, on which the names of the thirteen original States of the Union are inscribed, the area around the tomb is enclosed by a rail fence, over the entrance of which is the following inscription:—"11,500 *Patriot Prisoners, who died in dungeons and prison ships, in and about the city of New York, during the Revolution.*"

* * * * * *

A Friendly Invitation.—On the 4th of July, we met a friend, a fast young man, who kindly pressed us to accompany him to Harlem, in a light wagon. To give his invitation more force, he told us that he had already *broken two buggies.* Under the circumstances, we respectfully declined.

* * * * * *

A Mean Man.—The most decided specimen of meanness we ever met with, came under our observation on Monday last. He had a dollar bill, which he was endeavoring to get changed by purchasing *a cent's worth of fire crackers* of a little boy. We had almost forgotten to say that the bill was one of the *Plainfield issues.*

* * * * * *

Didn't Like It.—A young man was congratulating an old acquaintance, who had been married but a few months, and was wishing him a continuance of his joys, but the latter interrupted him by saying, "don't, don't, if you have any pity for me—you don't know what it is,—*I do*—I have suffered too much pleasure lately!

* * * * * *

A Dash at the Treasury.—The City Councils of Wilmington, Del., after a 'long consultation and serious deliberation,' appropriated the munificent sum of *thirty dollars* for the celebration of the 4th.

The Tailor's Wagon.

The Philadelphia Ledger, a paper whose success warrants us in saying that its proprietors understand the correct mode of doing business, thus gives some of our close-fisted tradesmen a rap:

NEW MODE OF ADVERTISING.—A clothing dealer of Fulton street, New York, has an "omnibus" with a fine span of horses running about the city, lettered "Free Ride to all our Patrons." Here people who do business adopt the easiest and less expensive plan of advertising liberally in the newspapers.

The Ledger must not imagine that the above 'gag' is participated in by our *successful* tradesmen. Not at all. The most enterprising and wealthy tradesfolk in New York owe their present position to a liberal system of advertising in the papers.

The Herald.

Our remarks concerning the miserable manner in which the Herald is printed has brought forth an article in mitigation of damages, but as it does not meet the question fairly, we would once more advise it to come out without further delay, and give its reasons why its present edition is so poorly printed. No 'shirking' the question.

Lager Beer.

Philadelphia is noted for its lager beer saloons, which are fitted up in a better style than those in New York. To give an idea of the immense quantity of this beer consumed in Philadelphia, it is stated that on Sunday last one of the celebrated lager beer manufactories in that city disposed of 380 casks of this beverage to persons who visited the establishment. Each cask contained 100 glasses.

Beautiful Hose Carriage for the World's Fair.

The Philadelphia firemen intend sending to the World's Fair a splendid specimen of fire apparatus. It will be recollected that the Neptune Hose Company brought their new carriage with them to this city to participate in the annual parade of our firemen last year. The Nep was considered a most beautiful carriage, though at that time there was much ornamental work to be added to it. This work has just been completed, and the carriage will be brought here next week to take its place in the Palace. One of the sides for the cylinder is composed entirely of silver, and richly chased and ornamented with various emblems of the fire department and representations of Neptune. The cylinders are divided into five copartments, each of which are different, and the designs are altogether ingenious and magnificent. On the frontispiece two figures, representing Night and Morning, are displayed on either side of the east figure of Neptune, in a chariot. This is also chased in elegant style and corresponds with the rich chasing on the back locker, which contains the word "Neptune" in heavy ornamented raised letters.

Reception of Firemen.

The reception given the Columbian Engine Co., of Baltimore, was well worthy the New Yorkers; and the arrangements adopted by Manhattan Engine Co., for the entertainment of their guests were on a scale of princely magnificence.

Great Success.

The recent invention of applying daguerreotypes to hats, as adopted by Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of No. 57, Chatham-st, is beginning to attract the undivided attention of our citizens. We have always noticed that when a man is successful through any peculiar feature in his business pursuits, imitators are sure to spring up and appropriate to themselves what of right belongs to the projectors, but in the present instance the foresight and keen perception of Messrs. Rafferty & Leask induced them to protect themselves from imitations through an application for a patent, which secures to them the *exclusive right* of inserting daguerreotype likenesses in hats. We noticed the other day several firemen purchasing hats with their likenesses placed in them, which we suppose were intended to be exchanged for those of our Baltimore visitors. The idea was very good, and will keep in remembrance the kind attentions always bestowed upon visitors by our New York firemen and military.

The 2 B's.

Mr. and Mrs. Brougham will form part of Mr. Burton's Chambers-street Company during the next season. The swarm of B's at Burton's will be sure to fill the hive.

Theatrical.

We are making arrangements to give correct intelligence respecting the different places of amusement in this city, and will commence operations at the beginning of the next season. The Press, it is acknowledged on all sides, gives favorable notices always, but this is not to be wondered at when we say that they get well paid for them, and it would be depriving themselves of a good sum of money if they were to be more truthful in their criticisms than they now are. The following is a specimen of the *Sunday Dispatch's* theatrical notices:

"NIBLO'S GARDEN.—We can only briefly refer to the past, and state that *Mr. Burton* closed a short but most successful engagement here on Thursday evening, with the ever-fresh, ever attractive "Dombey & Son," aided and abetted therein by his excellent coadjutor, *Brougham.* Mr. Burton's three or four last nights were such as he had every reason to be proud of; for, despite the intense heat, his friends and admirers crowded the house."

Now this was not the case. During the engagement of Mr. Burton at Niblo's there was not *one* crowded house, or even one *tolerably* well-filled house. Even on the night Mr. Burton took his benefit, on which occasion the attractions were greatly increased, there was but a poor audience in attendance. So it is with nearly all the papers: their readers cannot depend upon them for correct information, and it would add much to the character of the Press if the theatrical notices were to be omitted altogether.

A Hard Hole.

During the showers we were favored with on several evenings last week, the Hippodrome presented an awful appearance—the course was covered with mud and water, and the horses, as they dashed round, cast many an unwelcome stain upon the dresses of the audience, who were forced, in many instances, to leave their seats. This is a *well ventilated place*, with a vengeance.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

The Celebration in New York.

The 4th of July, 1853, has passed away, and with it has passed away many a being whose heart was light and gay but a few short hours before.

The day was well kept up by all classes of the community, and the display of fireworks throughout the city in the evening greatly surpassed all former pyrotechnic displays, for almost every family had a jollification of their own, in which Roman candles, pin wheels, rockets, &c., formed the great attraction. From sunset until the small hours of the morning, the various colors of the rainbow were to be seen like brilliant meteors shooting from all directions and from every point. The sight from the river or from elevated places was beautiful indeed, and afforded pleasure to those who witnessed.

The firemen were kept running about from point to point in search of burning buildings, which, we are happy to say, were not many, though some few were more or less injured.

We are sorry to have to record the fact that the pleasures of the day were marred by the riot in the Ninth Ward, but as the subject will be fully investigated by the proper authorities, we refrain from making any comments.

The various places of amusement were crowded both day and evening, hundreds of persons being unable to obtain admittance. Almost every refreshment house was cleared entirely out of edibles, and soda water stands were besieged continually.

Altogether, this year's celebration of Independence Day will long be remembered by our citizens as in no way behind former times; and though a few serious accidents happened, the loss of life is comparatively small when compared with previous years.

There are many persons who condemn the practice of using fire-arms in the public streets on the 4th, and it is dangerous sport, we admit, but as it continues only one day in three hundred and sixty-five, we see no good reason to have the custom broken in upon just now.

Fun on the Fourth.

We noticed some jolly spirits at a public house in the Bowery, above Broome street, who created not a little amusement for themselves on the 4th. There were four of them together, and they would sally out in front of the house, and pretend they saw a bird in a tree on the opposite side; they would cautiously walk around the tree, stoop, then lose sight of the bird, and suddenly spy it again, and in this manner they would go on until the street was crowded with persons anxiously looking for the bird to fall, finally, they would blaze away, and then give a hearty laugh at the expense of the bystanders.

At another time they would pretend they had seen a rat go under a small pile of boards in front of the house, and they would manœuvre around until a crowd had collected to see the rat killed; the gutter had been stopped up close by the board pile, and was filled with water, suddenly the rat was supposed to be seen in the gutter under the pile, and while the spectators were gazing into and immediately over the gutter, slam, bang, the gunners would let go into the body of water throwing it in all directions over the spectators. Sold again, they sneaked off, very mean looking.

Toward evening, they placed a barrel in the middle of the street, and on it fixed a large pyramid, to all appearance a fine piece of firework. By the time all the necessary arrangements had been completed, quite a crowd had collected to witness the display, and as they were patiently waiting, one of our friends rushed out with a light, and in an instant the stem was touched and in a blaze, which no sooner done than the crowd began to spread, and await the "*tableux.*" The flame reached the pyramid, and continued blazing until the entire structure was destroyed. It was only a paper bag, and when the "aujence" found out how they had been duped, they "spread themselves" rather further from the spot than they did before.

It was a jolly party, and as their jokes injured no one, everybody seemed pleased with them, instead of getting angry.

Sore Heads.

If any of our friends were so unfortunate as to have their heads broken, shins bruised, eyes blacked, or in any other way have been maimed, bruised or wounded, on the late glorious 4th, we would advise them, just for the fun of it, to try a little of the Mustang Liniment. Try it once for fun, and you will ever afterwards use it when you have occasion for a healing balm. Sold at 304 Broadway.

ANOTHER FREE BLOW!

Great Excursion and Entertainment

BY THE

Third Avenue Railroad Co.,

TO THE FREE AND INDEPENDENT PRESS OF NEW YORK.

The Excursion and Dinner.—Speech by the Editor of the Clipper.—Great Excitement among the Literati.

Saturday, the 2d day of July, was a day long to be remembered by our citizens, giving birth, as it did, to one of the most glorious free excursions and entertainments it has ever been our lot and happiness to participate in. It will be recollected that the different railroad companies have each endeavored to surpass the other in those free excursions which the daily and *Sunday press* have lately given such flattering and interesting accounts of. Our friends of the Third Avenue Railroad Co., determined not to be outdone in the scheme of *bribery and good victuals*, gave notice that a free excursion would take place on the opening of the road, Saturday, July 2d, 1853, *anno domino.* An invitation was extended to us and many others through the daily papers, and from the arrangements made by the Company, we had no doubt that this excursion would be "one of 'em." But the full particulars which we publish in advance of all our cotemporaries will give but a faint idea of the reality.

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INDEPENDENCE DAY.

The Celebration in New York.

The 4th of July, 1853, has passed away, and with it has passed away many a being whose heart was light and gay but a few short hours before.

The day was well kept up by all classes of the community, and the display of fire-works throughout the city in the evening greatly surpassed all former pyrotechnic displays, for almost every family had a jollification of their own, in which Roman candles, pin wheels, rockets, &c., formed the great attraction. From sunset until the small hours of the morning, the various colors of the rainbow were to be seen like brilliant meteors shooting from all directions and from every point. The sight from the river or from elevated places was beautiful indeed, and afforded pleasure to those who witnessed.

The firemen were kept running about from point to point in search of burning buildings, which, we are happy to say, were not many, though some few were more or less injured.

We are sorry to have to record the fact that the pleasures of the day were marred by the riot in the Ninth Ward, but as the subject will be fully investigated by the proper authorities, we refrain from making any comments.

The various places of amusement were crowded both day and evening, hundreds of persons being unable to obtain admittance. Almost every refreshment house was cleared entirely out of edibles, and soda water stands were besieged continually.

Altogether, this year's celebration of Independence Day will long be remembered by our citizens as in no way behind former times; and though a few serious accidents happened, the loss of life is comparatively small when compared with previous years.

There are many persons who condemn the practice of using fire-arms in the public streets on the 4th, and it is dangerous sport, we admit, but as it continues only one day in three hundred and sixty-five, we see no good reason to have the custom broken in upon just now.

Fun on the Fourth.

We noticed some jolly spirits at a public house in the Bowery, above Broome street, who created not a little amusement for themselves on the 4th. There were four of them together, and they would sally out in front of the house, and pretend they saw a bird in a tree on the opposite side; they would cautiously walk around the tree, stoop, then lose sight of the bird, and suddenly spy it again, and in this manner they would go on until the street was crowded with persons anxiously looking for the bird to fall, finally, they would blaze away, and then give a hearty laugh at the expense of the bystanders.

At another time they would pretend they had seen a rat go under a small pile of boards in front of the house, and they would manœuvre around until a crowd had collected to see the rat killed; the gutter had been stopped up close by the board pile, and was filled with water, suddenly the rat was supposed to be seen in the gutter under the pile, and while the spectators were looking into and immediately over the gutter, slam, bang, the gunners would let go at the body of water throwing it in all directions over the spectators. Sold again. They sneaked off, very mean looking.

Toward evening, they placed a barrel in the middle of the street, and on it fixed a small pyramid, to all appearance a fine piece of fire-work. By the time all the necessary arrangements had been completed, quite a crowd had collected to witness the display, and as they were patiently waiting, one of the friends rushed out with a light, and in an instant the stem was touched and in a flare, which no sooner done than the crowd began to spread, and await the "*tableau*." The flame reached the pyramid, and continued blazing until the entire structure was destroyed. It was only a paper bag, and when the "aujence" found out how they had been duped, they "spread themselves" no further from the spot than they did before.

It was a jolly party, and as their joke hurt no one, everybody seemed pleased with them, instead of getting angry.

Sore Heads.

Many of our friends were so unfortunate as have their heads broken, shins bruised, eyes blacked, or in any other way have been maimed, bruised or wounded, on the glorious 4th, we would advise them, for the fun of it, to try a little of the Lung Liniment. Try it once for fun, and you will ever afterwards use it when they have occasion for a healing balm. At 304 Broadway.

ANOTHER FREE BLOW!

Great Excursion and Entertainment

BY THE

Third Avenue Railroad Co.,

TO THE FREE AND INDEPENDENT PRESS OF NEW YORK.

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Our reception here was gratifying in the extreme, the Bowery boys vieing with each other in their attentions. All sorts of questions put to us, and remarks made upon some of our company:—"Where yer goen, boys?" "be in der pit to-night?" "aint that ere chap got a gallus hat on;" "got any more room in de cars, Jimmey, I wouldn't mind takin a trot wid yer," &c., &c. More pea-nuts and soda-water had been provided for us by the committee, and as it cost us nothing, we invited the Bowery boys to partake with us, which they did. An invitation was extended to the company to visit the Bowery Theatre on their return in the evening, also invitations to take a "little somethin" at the different hotels around the theatre, which were reluctantly accepted, some of the boys getting a little "high." All on board the cars again, two new Arabians hitched on, and away sped the load of wisdom on its mission of freedom. Nothing exciting or interesting occurred until we reached the northern terminus of the road, our final destination, where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared for us. It is impossible to do justice to the good things spread on the table, though no doubt the press will do justice next Sabbath in the Sunday papers. It is enough for us to say that every thing *passed off in a satisfactory manner to the press!*

The crowded state of our columns will not allow us to give all the speeches and toasts delivered on the occasion, but the following toasts and speech will give an idea of this "feast of reason."

"The Third Avenue Railroad Co.,—may they ever be as generous as they have been to-day." Drunk standing.

"The day we celebrate.—Long may it wave." Music—"Sittin on a rail."

"The Peanut Trade—May it continue to increase, and shed its blessings on millions yet unborn" (13 cheers.) Music—"Then you'll remember me."

The President of the Company, in a few prefatory remarks, then gave the toast of the day, as follows:

"The Press—Free and independent as the universal Yankee nation! May the intimate relations existing between it and the railroad interests be cemented by the strong ties of free excursions and gratuitous entertainments, until accidents shall be recorded no more and censure find no place." Drunk in solemn silence, in consequence of the recollections of the recent Norwalk calamity. Music—"Dead March in Saul."

It had been arranged that Horace Greeley should reply to this toast, but the numerous calls for the editor of the CLIPPER induced that gentleman to make the following highly interesting and eloquent remarks. Rising from his chair, he said—

"My countrymen, my fellow-citizens, and my co-workers in the dissemination of useful knowledge. In thanking you for the honor of placing me in this enviable position, I but follow the instincts of my heart. The toast which you have just listened to is one highly flattering to us as the press of this great city. But a few short weeks ago we found it our duty to record a sad and afflicting railroad accident at Norwalk. Our strictures upon the company for their carelessness were severe, I admit; but had free excursions or free entertainments been extended to us previous to that time? No! No!! No!!! That oversight on the part of the railroad companies was destined to work a revolution in their affairs, a revolution that should embrace in its extent the free, the enlightened, and the independent press of New York, whose influence was not to be slighted, whose appetite was not to be tasked too severely. A change came o'er the companies, a change came o'er the press, and what had before been denounced as a "wilful massacre," is now merely mentioned as the "recent accident." What, my cotemporaries—what, my railroad friends, has brought about this great, this important change? I will tell you. *Free excursions and sumptuous entertainments to the mighty press (cheers).*

This is the cause of the revolution, and I warn all future corporations to profit by the glorious example! (*Hi! Hi!*) In the language of another great orator, "they came, they saw, they overcame." Railroad accidents will hereafter be *unheard of*, the laws attempted to be forced upon companies will be defeated, and public condemnation will no more resound throughout the vast expanse of empire (Cheers, and Hi! Hi!) Already has our influence been felt, already has our power defeated the law, and shared the profits. Let the cause go onward—let the companies but do their duty, let these free excursions be continued, and the beautiful workings of the glorious system of co-operative interests will be felt in the remotest corners of the earth."

The enthusiasm during the delivery of this speech knew no bounds, and at its conclusion the orator was borne away on the shoulders of his friends. This was the signal to break up the festivities of the day, and return to our homes, which we reached at an early hour in the evening, highly delighted with the excursion, and much pleased with the committee under whose management the affair was conducted.

Too much praise cannot be accorded the engineer and his Arabian coursers, for their rapid rate of travel, having accomplished the entire distance to 61st street, in the unprecedented time of two hours and forty-five minutes, including stoppages for water and oats.

The cars were very comfortable and afforded agreeable and easy seats, a great desideratum in these days.

To those of our citizens who have occasion to go to the Crystal Palace, the Hoboken, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Williamsburgh ferries, or in fact to any part of our city, we would recommend them to patronise the Third Avenue Railroad cars—only 5 cents.

Thus ends our report of one day's sport.

All Right.

Our appeal last week for some one to get up a feed for the press, we are happy to learn, has been responded to by two companies—one, the Third Avenue Railroad Co., and the Latting Observatory Co., and in each instance the press sustained itself with its usual *modesty*. The Sunday press will now live until they are fed by the directors of the Crystal Palace, which will take place in a week or ten days. The Atlas, which used to pitch into the Palace, is all right now. It thinks the Palace a great place. O "money, money," &c.

Justice to the Bowery.

The attempt made by a certain clique to prevent the Russ pavement being laid in the Bowery has failed, and the work will now be proceeded with.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

M'Fudd's Notes on America.

The notes on America, itbw which our esteemed friend Shamus McFudd has regaled our readers for some time past, afford as much amusement as did the notes of Dickens and other Trollopes. McFudd's notes, unlike those of English writers, are truthful, as can be seen at a glance; and the favor with which they have been received is a sure guarantee that our friend has only to follow up his descriptions of men, manners, and *things* of New York to render the name of McFudd the "head of the heap" of descriptive writers. The following we have just received:

New York, July the furst.

Dere Muther,

After me an Tim had seen the illiphant, an exhamined his trunk to see how many klane shurts he had, we wint to see a grate big snake, wid a body the size iv a whale, an a tail that wud wind 3 times round Pat Clansey's cow stab'e. Och! sich a monster I niver want to clap me ises on agin. His mouth was so big that he cud take me an Tim at wan swaller widont openin it at all; and when his 2 jaws cum together, the Whole house wud shake as if it had a fit iv the ager. They feed him on broiled pavin stones, an whin he takes a dhrink, feth he laves the river so dhry that all the ships run aground. The divil a wurd iv a lie I'm telling ye

Och, murder, but it's so hot here, that the flesh is roastin aff me in bits. There'll soon be nothin left iv me but me brognes, an I defy the divil himself to burn thim If ye wur here, mither, ye'd have to go in yure pelt, and ye wudent be wantin turf, as no fire is needed. All ye hav to do is to set the pot iv potatoes on the flags, an they'll be biled in a minit. In troth, but this is a mighty convanient counthry altogether.

I nerely bruk the fut av mesilf the udder day. I wos goin along, not thinkin iv enything in perticular, an what dos I see but a bit iv a caubeen on the ground before me. I up wid me fut to hit it a kick out iv me way, whin it struck agin something so hard, as to make me see stars out iv me ises wid the pane it giv me. I lifted the hat up, an found concealed under it a grate lump iv a stone. I lucked round to see iv enybody tuk notis iv me, and jist round the korner stud a parcel iv young divils laffing at me, an asking me wud I iver go home, an if I had seen the illifant Musha, but wusent I vexed. If the ould boy's abroad at all, it's here that he's sittled, puttin bad into the heads iv all the young divils about town, an makin them play tricks on me an udders like me.

Your affeckshunate,

SHAMUS.

Talk on 'Change.

The talk turned upon the Turkey question, and what would probably be its end. A gentleman said he saw that the bone of contention was likely to lead to some more solid demonstration, and had no doubt but that in the end Turkey must come down.

The opening of the Palace was talked about, and it was the general opinion that on the 15th of this month we would see such a crowd as New York had never witnessed before. It was doubted whether we would be able to find standing-room for the visitors.

The Third Avenue Excursion was commented on, and a vote of thanks tendered to the Editor of the Clipper for his speech on that occasion.

Out of respect to that speech the board adjourned.

THE FOURTH IN NEW YORK.

The Way it is Celebrated.

Boom, bom, bang, crack, snap, fizz.

Those Eagles.

Those eagles over the entrance to the Crystal Palace, do not, in our opinion, furnish a very extensive specimen of what can be done in that line; they are too small entirely, and do not help to add to the grandeur of the building. Images of Barnum would look much better than those little eagles, and would be a much fitter ornament. What say the directors? Can't we have Barnum's image?

☞ Let us all go to Wood's Minstrels to-night. There is great fun there.

The Tower.

This edifice no doubt affords a fine view of New York and its adjacent rivers, towns, &c., but we very much fear that the managers have overstepped the mark in making the price of admittance 25 cents. The people have got something to say about the matter, and though they are not mean, yet they understand when they are overcharged.

We think 12½ cents admittance would put more money in the treasury than the price already named. It had better be attended to in time; 12½ cents or "no sight." What say the people?

TO SPORTSMEN, CALIFORNIANS, AND OTHERS,

Alfred Woodham,

No. 160 Fulton-street, one door West of Broadway,

OPPOSITE "ST. PAUL'S" CHURCH.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c., &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's" Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's" Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices. The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving each customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard Street, New York,

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office, corner of Orchard and Grand-sts., New York. Entrance, No, 65 Orchard Street.

Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

The Original Newspaper Depot.

S. HALLOCK,

No. 150 Fulton Street.

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

CARPETINGS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SALES ROOM No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

SALES ROOM No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1½, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

SALES ROOM No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s. and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

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99 BOWERY.

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LIFE, HEALTH, STRENGTH,

PURE BLOOD, SOUND BODY, AND CLEAR SKIN, IS INSURED TO ALL WHO TAKE RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

ITS QUICK ACTION.

The moment this powerful Renovator of the Blood and Resolver of Disease is taken into the body, it commences its work of cleansing and purification.

Bones that are rotten with poisonous and diseased deposits, are made sound and whole by its action.

BAD BLOOD.

Blood that has become impregnated with corrupt humors and poisonous admixtures, is quickly cleansed and purified, and made clean and healthy.

DISEASED ORGANS.

Organs that have been deranged and prostrated, and rendered incapable of performing their natural functions, are suddenly invigorated and strengthened, and enabled to perform their natural duties.

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Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

DISEASED ACTION.

Wherever there is pain or uneasiness, or sores, or itching of the skin or parts of the body—wherever either one or more of the organs is unable to perform its functions in a natural way,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Will quickly resolve away from the system the cause of all diseased action, and restore each and every organ to their natural strength and vigor.

LADIES IN ILL HEALTH,

Suffering from unnatural drains and all other complaints incident to females, are assured that RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will invigorate, regenerate, and make sound and healthy, the unsound parts of each and every organ that is in a diseased and unnatural condition.

THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS,

But many trees bear no fruit at all. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will remove all unnatural causes from the generative organs, and will assist the procreative functions in their natural duties.

Let none despair of bearing good fruit; for, as sure as the Renovating Resolvent is taken, the tree will blossom, and in due time bring forth its fruits, free from disease or any hereditary ailments.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous, and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

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In WOMEN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove, and make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY, and DEPRESSED feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY

BAD BLOOD

Makes bad flesh, unsound bones, weak nerves, lame joints, and in fact an unhealthy body. Let the blood be tainted or impregnated with poison, and the parts of the system formed of poisonous blood will likewise become diseased. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will make the blood pure and healthy, renovate every organ and secretion of the system, and resolve away all diseased and unhealthy deposits.

SKIN DISEASES.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT is a quick and powerful Sudorific. It acts upon the skin and its secretions, freeing this organ from all corrupt visitations, cleansing its pores from poisonous humors, and freeing its external layer or surface from Sores, Blotches, Pimples, and other disfigurements.

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A man, aged 40, in his youth was indiscreet and contracted a loathsome disease which threatened his life. He was a victim of ill-treatment—he was salivated with mercury, and for years his body has been covered with foul and corrupt humors. He commenced the use of RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. He had used but one bottle when all the mercurial deposits were driven out of his system. He is now well.

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POISONOUS RHEUM

ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Diseases that have been lingering in the system for five, ten, or twenty years, where the human body itself is part and parcel of diseased matter, where the bones have become soft and carious, causing the ends of them to ulcerate — where Nodes, Bronchital Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and Cancers afflict the system—where Syphilis in its many forms, like a leprosy, burns within the human body, spreading its poisonous flame to every organ of the system,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

has speedily Resolved away all corrupt and poisonous material—Renovated the system—purified the blood, and built up a new body with new and healthy blood.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

is sold by Druggists generally.

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Radway's Ready Relief, applied to a bruise or wound, will instantly allay the pain and prevent the skin from becoming discolored. Gentlemen who indulge in pugilistic amusements, should keep by them a bottle of R. R. R.; if any accident should occur, by which their skin would be bruised or personal appearance disfigured, an application of R. R. R. will remove all difficulties, and keep the skin whole and sound.

Price of R. R. Relief $1.00, 50 and 25 cts.

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Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Continued from 1st page.

the merry-hearted Captain W——, "I'll give you a little problem in navigation, 'twill amuse you until a strong flood will prove to you, that although *turning the tables* may be all the fashion just at present, turning the wind and raising it too is an old tidal trick of the past; so here is the problem for you: solve it who can!"

"West blew the wind,
And west steered we;
Both sheets aft;
How can that be?"

I'll promise you, Mr. Editor, many a merry laugh was evoked by the solemn faces of the Greens upon the occasion; however, we must get along with our yarn, and just reel off as concise a line as we can to you about the doings of the Royal Merseys on Saturday last. The morning had been calm, and, save the tidal surge, there was naught to indicate the presence of our motive power, save when some lazy burgee fluttered a faint defiance, and as faintly relapsed into the state of what painters, we believe, designate as "graceful drapery." Ugh! the Fates defend us from such depravity upon the wave. Well, yer honor, as Brian Carty would say, precisely at 11 o'clock the good steamship the Windsor, commanded by Captain William Williams, belonging to the City of Dublin Company, was alongside the Prince's Pier-head, and received on board Commodore Littledale, whose broad pendant was displayed at the main, and a numerous party of the officers and members of the Royal Mersey and other royal yacht clubs, together with several of the lady patronesses of the sports of the sea. Mr. Gribbins's admirable band proved no inconsiderable addition to the spirit of enjoyment which appeared to pervade, and their merry strains rose clear and loud upon the morning air as the gallant ship, with crowded decks, cleft her way rapidly across the river to the Birkenhead Ferry, abreast of which, in line from west to east, under the able management of Rear-Commodore Grindrod, we found the following fleet of clippers:—

No.	Name.	Tons.	Owner.
1	Stanley (new)	17	T. Wilson, Esq.
2	Stranger (new)	10	N. Jackson, Esq.
3	Ranger (iron)	13	R. M. Grinnell, Esq.
4	Constance	14	F. D. P. Astley, Esq.
5	Surprise	16	H. F. Rigge, Esq.
6	Seabird	33	H. Melling, Esq., H.S
7	Coralie	35	A. E. Byrne, Esq.
8	Presto (new)	8	A. Bower, Esq.

Originally it had been intended to give two prizes, one of 50 sovereigns, for yachts belonging to members of the club, of and over 35 tons; and one of 25 sovereigns for yachts belonging to members, under 35 tons, club measurement; the entry for the large class, however, not filling sufficiently, the committee determined to make the one race of it, and accordingly gave a beautiful and richly chased silver salver, of the value of 40 guineas, to be sailed for by the abovementioned vessels. The course was from abreast of Birkenhead Ferry, down the Victoria Channel, leaving the black buoys upon the starboard and the red buoys upon the port hand, round the Bell Beacon buoy at the entrance to the Victoria Channel, leaving it on the port hand, and so up channel, black buoys on port, and red on starboard hand, to the flag-ship off Birkenhead, leaving her upon the port hand. The Stanley came to the start a new and untried vessel, having been launched from Mr. Wilson's slip the very day of the last year's match. The Stranger, a Yankee sloop, somewhat of the "Truant" school, but without the shifting centre board, and consequently a slightly deeper bodied, although still very beamy and flat vessel, carrying a heavy iron keel, was built by Messrs. Fish and Morton of New York, the builders of the celebrated little "Truant," and brought over to this country by Norman Jackson, Esq., made her appearance with a *small* crew of *only* twelve men!! and looked and was considered to be a craft that would do wonders, but we must confess that we thought if she had any chance at all it would be with about four hands in her, and in smooth water. Next came our old friend the hardy little iron Ranger, the victor of many a hard sailed race, with a new suit of canvas, by Lapthorne, and her old skipper Dunnage at the tiller. The Constance, a pretty craft, one of the last season's launches, came out with a regular hermaphrodite rig, half cutter, half sloop sails also by Lapthorne, and with the reputation of having made good sailing in 1852, as a yawl, it was considered she ought not to be far from first, with the addition of the larger mainsail. The Seabird, the property of the hon. sec., Henry Melling, Esq., has been often before the yachtsmen readers of the *Life* as a hardy competitor for distinction upon the wave. The Surprise, the winner of last year, was a considerable favorite, but the Coralie was, par excellence, *the* favorite, and with seven feet additional to her bows since last year, looked every inch a racer, and one that will, if we are not mistaken, cause many an anxious moment at the flag-ship yet. Last, and certainly least, as far as tonnage is concerned, came the Presto, built after the model of the Truant, sloop-rigged, and with a sliding centre-board, and also a pretty tolerable crew as to numbers. The favorite, as we before said, was the Coralie; Surprise quoted as dangerous; Ranger, with honors thick upon her, could not be overlooked; whilst the Yankees were, according to several mysteriously-shaken heads, sure to be somewhere; and faith, so they were, as the sequel will show.

THE START.

At 12:5;30 the many anxious gazers were put out of suspense, and the thundering roar of the commodore's gun announced that the struggle had commenced. H.W. at 9:47. Two hours had gone, and a slashing breeze at N.N.W. verified our gallant friend's prophecy of the morning. Quick as the lightning's flash the Seabird's headfast was gone, and, canting round upon her heel, she was away on the port tack; a slack bight and a foul turn in her jib just checked her for a moment, and the sweet little surprise was through her lee. Well done for the Ranger, well and saucy; but see yon little barkie to windward, heading up as boldly and as stiff as auld "Wull Fife's" beautiful Coralie. Hey, 'tis the Stanley; ay, and a bonny suit of canvas on her, too, and cannily handled. But, Mr. Editor, we must "check" a bit, else we'd reel off too much, perhaps; so, to be plain and brief, the Coralie appeared to hold the best wind on the beat down, but did not head-reach so much at the start as either the Stanley or Seabird. Surprise tacked first, but to leeward, and had to keep away for Seabird, who immediately tacked and weathered, as a down Easter would say, "*con*siderable," she had, however, to "up tiller" to the little Stanley, who now showed to windward; the Ranger and Constance hard at work, the latter of whom speedily doused as rum a looking gaff-topsail as we ever had the pleasure of looking at, did much better without it, and made the big-uns look sharp; the sloops Presto and Stranger did not appear to like the look of things seaward at all, and early gave evidence of their intention to view the run home. Of the two the Presto had the best of it, and appeared to us to be much more lively under canvas than the Stranger, the large crew of the latter was, we think, anything but a service to her; ye yachtsmen of England, skimming dishes wont do in even a moderate sea way! The Surprise now took in her gaff-topsail, but it was of no avail, the Coralie at last got her heels loose, and bowled along merrily up to Constance, challenged Stanley and Seabird, and at 12:50 went into first place. Any odds on Coralie if the wind would only freshen a bit, and give the Musquito fleet a "wee roll" across the banks. The Surprise set jib-headed topsail; and "wet sails" was the order with Constance and Ranger. A very pretty bit of sailing between Seabird and Stanley, the former of whom we never saw sail so well, and the little Stanley alongside of her formidable hard-weather looking rival looked a picture fit for the pencil of an artist. The wee barkie would not be refused; she weathered Seabird on the starboard tack, head reached upon her, and went into the second place with her big friend in close attendance; the Constance well up, the Surprise hammering away like an opium clipper in a typhoon, Presto seventh, and Stranger in the misty distance. It was anybody's race now; as they closed up to the Bell Beacon the wind became lighter, and 'twas "ten copper nails to a baccy stopper" that time for tonnage would win the day. On they came, and "hard up" and "gybe-ho" brought them round the Bell thus:—

1 Coralie	2	16	30	5 Surprise	2	27	15
2 Stanley	2	21	0	6 Ranger	2	36	50
3 Seabird	2	22	0	7 Presto	2	42	45
4 Constance	2	26	0	Stranger not placed			

Working jibs disappeared with marvellous quickness, and yard after yard of duck, in the shape of monstrous balloon gaff-topsails and jibs, gave the appearance of a little forest of canvas, and rendered the run home from the Bell Beacon one of the prettiest and most interesting sights imaginable. It was, as we said before, any craft's race as yet; and even the little Presto began to look uncommonly vicious. The Seabird outran Stanley, and retook second place, but the persevering little clipper was game to the last, and would not be shaken off at any price; Surprise and Ranger well up, but the former looked most determined and pressed Stanley hard. Few more changes occurred until their arrival at the flag-ship at Birkenhead Ferry, which they rounded in the following order and times:—

1 Coralie	5	51	10	5 Ranger	6	0	25
2 Seabird	5	52	15	6 Presto	6	12	23
3 Stanley	5	54	5	7 Constance	6	20	0
4 Surprise	5	57	45	8 Stranger — not placed			

The allowance of time for tonnage being according to the usual Royal Mersey Yacht Club Rule, viz, three quarters of a minute per ton up to 25 tons, half a minute per ton from 25 to 50 tons, and a quarter of a minute for all above, placed the Stanley the winner of the salver, the Coralie having to allow her eleven minutes, and being ahead of her by only two minutes fifty-five seconds; she thus won her prize by eight minutes five seconds. But the owner of the Coralie objected to its being awarded to the Stanley, on the grounds that the latter had two jibs hoisted at the same time, the working jib being standing whilst the larger was being set, such being contrary to the sailing regulations of the club. It was therefore decided that the Sailing Committee should entertain the protest on Monday.

The Sailing Committee met on Tuesday to decide upon the merits of the protest made against the Stanley by the owner of the Coralie, when it was decided that the former had violated rule 6 of the sailing regulations, and the Surprise having also taken her time off the Coralie, was awarded the prize, with 5 minutes 10 seconds to spare, and thus terminates our mem's of as prettily a sailed match as ever we witnessed on the Mersey. We regret much that any occasion should have arisen for a protest. However, rules are rules, and must be observed, no matter how utterly unintentional the slightest violation may be. We are informed that the Stranger twisted her rudder head early in the race, which may account for her not having occupied a more prominent position during the day.**

From "Old Nick."

The following rich items we extract from that sterling magazine, the Knickerbocker for July:

The following '*Rail-Road Adventure*,' the author has kindly re-written for us, at our request. He begins, it will be seen, in poetical prose, but is presently compelled to 'break cover' and come out into the open field of verse. Hear him: 'I took the cars at Albany, not many years ago, when every seat was occupied, and some walked to and fro along the passage-way; but hold! I find that in prose this story won't be told. There's a jingle in the subject, and a rhythm, so to say, which defies prosaic rules; so I'll let it have its way:

'The car was full of passengers,
I can't recall the number,
For I had but just awakened from
An unrefreshing slumber,
When a lady, who sat facing me,
Directly met my eye,
But turned away immediately,
And smiled—I knew not why.

'When youthful folks who strangers are
Are seated face to face,
In the silence of a rail-road car,
A grave and formal place,
Their wandering eyes will sometimes meet
By some strange fascination,
And they cannot keep their faces straight,
Though dying with vexation.

'Simpletons there doubtless are,
Whose mouths are always stretching,
But the guileless mirth of maidens' eyes
And dimpled cheeks is catching:
First she laughed, and then I laughed—
I could'nt say what *at*;
Then she looked grave, and I looked grave,
And then she laughed at *that*.

'She endeavored to repress her mirth,
But could n't hold it half in,
For with face concealed behind a book,
She almost died a-laughing.
She pouted when she found her lips
Determined on a smile,
But 't was very plain the pretty rogue
Was laughing all the while.

'Thus happily the moments flew
To me, at least, of course,
Though when she saw me smiling too,
It made the matter worse.
And when, at last, I left the car,
I caught her laughing eye,
And had one more good grin before
I tore myself away.

'Mine inn' I sought in saddened mood,
And with feelings of regret;
Those brilliant eyes, I felt assured,
I never could forget.
And when arrived, valise in hand,
I paused—I can't tell why—
Before a mirror on a stand,
And gazed with curious eye.

'My cravat was turned half round or more,
And shocked was I to find
That my hat was badly jammed before,
And the rim turned up behind!
Then while in haste my room I sought,
I swore along the stairs
That I would not again be caught
A-napping in the cars.'

The 'moral' which our correspondent educes from this is a very pregnant one: 'When you find yourself the special and unwonted object of female attention, don't get particularly excited until you have seen a looking-glass!'

Next to the probable war between Turkey and Russia, and the interference of the other powers in Europe, and eclipsing altogether the UNCLE-TOMITUDES of the day in England, is the recent '*Fight between Harry Broome and Harry Orme, for Five Hundred Pounds and the Championship of England*.' We never 'had the pleasure' to behold a prize-fight. It must be a sublime spectacle, 'without the gloves.' We had the good fortune once to survey the classic face of Mr. BENJAMIN CAUNT, then England's 'champion of the ring,' while he was engaged in knocking a Mr. JEROLOMAN, of Brooklyn, head over heels, on the stage of the Bowery Theatre. The last-named gentleman, we remember, seemed somewhat 'astonished' when he arose and 'came to the scratch.' But to see a *ring*-fight—*that*, it would appear, from BELL'S 'Life in London,' is an event that congregates the *élite* of England. 'At no fight for many years has there been such a congregation of noblemen and gentlemen.' There these 'noblemen and gentlemen,' 'regular nobs and tip-top swells,' as a learned advocate of the 'sports of the ring' termed them, stood for three hours under a burning sun to hear the '*thuds*' delivered upon BROOME'S ribs; to gloat over the 'terrific upper-cuts' that 'doubled up' his antagonist; to see them 'get heavily home' on each others' 'peepers;' to catch each other on their 'ivory-boxes,' 'draw claret,' and loosen their 'head-rails,' each 'catching it on the conk;' a 'sneezer of a nose-ender' on their kissing-traps, alternating with 'heavy body-blows,' which 'make them wince like galled horses;' until at last the defeated victim is unable 'to come to time,' being quite blind, 'tremendously punished about the head,' 'insensible,' and finally is borne away a mangled, shameless 'human,' with the additional regret of having lost his money and that of his 'backers' and friends. Really, on the whole, we cannot but regard the science of the prize-ring as inferior to that of astronomy:' but then 'Every body do n't seem to think so.' Exactly: we know they don't: and after all, 'it takes all sorts of folks to make a world.'

TALL TREES.—There are trees so tall in Missouri, that it takes two men and a boy to look to the top of them—one looks till he gets tired and another commences where he left off.

New Way to Cure Old Complaints.

In a small village, at no remote distance from Preston, resides a worthy itinerant vender of tea and coffee, whose better half has been six months in so very precarious a state of health, that her husband as well as the doctors, well nigh despaired of her convalescence. At length, however, after all other sanitive means had failed, the good man thought he would try what he could do, either by way of killing or curing. He arrived at home one evening, after a day's journey in the country, and drawing his chair to the fire, close to his wife, he accosted her in the following manner:

"Jane, love, are ta ony better?"

"No, William, I dinna think I am."

"Well, Jane, it's loikely aur time's short i' this world together."

"Aye, William, I tink 't same."

"Well, Jane, I never did deceive thee, and I'll now naw. I met wi' a woman today, in Bretherton, just like thee, and I towed her thou wos ill and loikely to die, and hoo wood just suit me, and who said as soon as th' dead I mon let her know, and she'd ha' me."

Jane was roused by this announcement, and starting from her seat, declared "she'd never die to suit him nor her."

From that time she has continued to improve in health and strength daily.—*Yorkshire paper.*

A MODERN NEWTON.—A debating society out in Michigan had lately submitted for discussion the subject, "Does the world go round or does it not?" The chairman remarked that he did not propose it because there was any doubt on the subject, but to "fetch out" the orators. After the first speaker had occupied about ten minutes in the discussion, he sat down and was succeeded by one of the "lights" of the town, who delivered himself thus:—

"If the world was round, it wouldn't be reg'lar and even as it is. After you'd travelled a little ways, you'd begin to slide, and slide, and bimeby you'd tumble off at the edge if you didn't ketch a hold on something to hold on by. And then they talk of sailing round the world! Why if the world was round, and went round as they say it did, the capting'd have nothing to do but tie his ship to a tree and it'd go round of itself! My opponent has asked, 'If the world does not go round how does the sun git round to the right place again?' I answer, for a very plain reason, '*it's so dark you can't see it.*'"

"Time!" said the chairman, and the young man sat down, and it was several minutes before he recovered from the sudden shock his imagination had experienced—like some of the orators in Congress, who, at the expiration of the hour, are frequently lost in the obfuscation of their own ideas.

A CHALLENGE REPELLED.—After the battle of Preston Pans, a witty Scotch farmer amused himself by writing a ballad upon it, which had stung one of the English officers, who had behaved very basely upon the occasion, that he sent the poet a challenge to meet him at H—— for mortal combat. The second found the farmer busy with his hay fork, to whom he delivered the challenge of the redoubtable hero. The good natured farmer, turning towards him with the agricultural implement, coolly said:—"Gang awa' back to Mester Smith, and tell him I ha'e na time to come to H—— to gi'e him satisfaction, but that if he likes to come here, I'll tak' a look at him; and if I think I can fecht him, I'll fecht him; and if I think I canna fecht him, I'll just do as he did—I'll run awa."

AN URCHIN OF MANY MOTHERS.—A little boy about ten years of age, said to his playmate:

"John, was that your mother I saw at your house?"

"Yes," replied the little urchin, "but father's other wife was my own mother, and the one before was my mother too, but she died before I was born."

WATER DANGEROUS.—We reasoned with an inebriate a few days since on the vile habit he had of drinking spirits.

"Why," he said in reply, "water is dangerous, very dangerous—it drowns people; gets in their chests, and into their heads, and then, too, it makes that infernal steam that's always blowing a 'fellar up."

GIVING QUARTER.—A Highlander, whose regiment having been surrounded, had cut their way out with the broad sword, with the loss of half their number; being the last in retreating and highly chafed, was stopped by a forward Frenchman, returning from the pursuit, who charged him with his bayonet, but soon finding the disadvantage of his weapon, cried out, "quarter." "Quarter ye!" said Donald—"By my soul I've na time to quarter ye; ye maun e'en be contintid to be cut in twa!" making his head fly from his body.

PASSAGE ON WIT.—"May it please the Court," said an ex-judge, "it does not follow that judges should know better than other people, for I have known judges who have been years on the bench, and yet proved themselves the most consummate asses in existence!" "Perhaps the gentleman speaks from his own experience?" asked the bench, evidently nettled at a smile which was passing around the bar. "Oh, no, sir!" was the retort, "from observation!"

WISE SAYINGS.—As fish fried in butter, so does a girl grow pretty and pleasant, when she knows she is admired.

As oysters swallowed when they are opened, so is the frank man taken in when he tells his plan to rogues.

As shoes that have nail-points projecting upwards through the heel, so is a peevish wife.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SALT-RHEUM,
TETTER,
PILES,
SCALD-HEAD,
CAKED BREAST,
SORE NIPPLES,
SORE SHINS,
BURNS AND
SCALDS.

ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
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SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.

J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.

Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*

From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat.*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & CO —

We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.

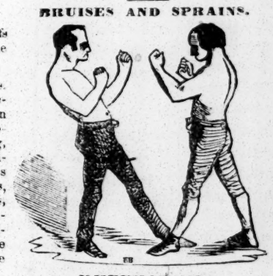
Yours, respectfully,
ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & CO.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,

CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

BRUISES AND SPRAINS.



We have almost daily proofs of the magical power of the **Mustang Liniment** in severe bruises and sprains. Every one is subject to accidental bruises by coming in contact with some hard substance, in stumbling, falling, being upset in carriages, railway cars, &c, or by kicks from horses, falling of stones, timbers, and other missiles, and thousands of other collisions that we are constantly subject to. A bruise upon the face or about the eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks, by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person. By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.

RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from one to five dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:

"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly calloused. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.

Yours, very truly,
WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable*. When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,

SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at **25** cents—**50** cents—and **1** dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and 1 dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—304 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.

Grand Trial of Skill among the Firemen.

The Firemen of New York and New England are about to have one of the most splendid re-unions that has ever been recorded. We allude to the magnificent Firemen's Convention to take place at New Haven, Conn., on Friday, the 22d inst. On that day a Grand Trial of Skill is to come off in New Haven, between the Fire Companies of New York, Williamsburgh, Providence, Springfield, Worcester, Hartford, Taunton, Bridgeport, Waterbury, New London, Pawtucket, and other places. The Fire Department of New Haven have invited twenty-five Fire Companies to partake of their hospitality, and the Municipal authorities have appropriated $900 toward meeting the expenses. The Prize to be contended for is a splendid Silver Goblet and Salver, the gift of the Municipality of New-Haven. The prize will be contended for by the visitors only; the New-Haven Companies will contest with their guests for the palm of superiority alone.

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The following Companies from this City will be present: Southwark Engine Company, No. 38, accompanied by Wallis's Band.

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Mutual Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, accompanied by Bloomfield's Band.

The Engine of the Southwark Company is said to be one of the most powerful in the Department of this City; it was built by the most celebrated maker in Philadelphia.

Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, has been in existence for nearly seventy years; having organized June 16th, 1784; and this will be the first time the Company has ever left the City on a visit.

The three Companies above named, numbering 200 men, have chartered the large steamboat Massachusetts, at a very heavy expense, to convey them to and from New-Haven. The Companies will sleep and mess on board. The victualling arrangements are under the experienced charge of Mr. P. Williams, of Prince street.

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"Take my compliments to the duke," replied the lively lady, "and tell him I do not deal in retail; but since I have been happy as to please him, he may have the whole for that sum."

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ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
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SPAVIN,
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OUR IRISH LETTER.

M'Fudd's Account of the 4th.

New York, July the aighth.

Dere Muther,

Bad cess to me, if this isent the divil's own counthry intirely, an pon me conshence if I stay here much longer, there 'll not be a hole bone left in me body. Shure it's bad enouf to be milted alive wid the hate, widout running the risk iv havin cowld pig lead shot thrue one's body, as wos the case an the forth av Juli, whin I thout, frum the way they divarted thimsilves, that ivry one must be crazy. I axed Tim what did it all mane, an he tould me to hould me tung an not spake loud, as they wur iting fur their indepindence. It's enouf iv that same they hav now, sez I to Tim, widout fiting fur more, an it wud be more to their credit, if they dident practice it so much on peeple it doant fit. Whisht! sez he. Well, Tim an me wur takin a walk jist to see the sport, whin a lump of a feller fired a big blundherbush rite furninst me very nose. If I dident think the head wos split klane off me body. While I wos axin him what did he do that fur, a divll's imp pinned a pack iv firecrackers to the tail iv me Donnybrook. Blue fire and blazes, what's this, sez I, whin the cursed things begun to crack an flame up and crack around me legs. Run, Pat, sez one—put ye divil, sez another. Be aff wid ye, sez Tim, an I tuk to me heels wid Tim and a divil's crew iv ragged blaggards afther me, screeming an shoutin, enouf to frighten the sowl out iv me. As soon as I rached the Widdy Casey's, I fell on the flure, wid the fatage I wos in, an dident recover me sensis fur an hour. I doant think I wud have cum to even thin, if the Widdy hadent poured sum skeedam snaps doun me throte, and which seemed to do me a power iv good.

After tay, the Widdy, me, and Tim wint to the Park to see the fire-wurks. Sich a dale iv peeple as wur thare. Afther heerin moosic from sum chaps what wur blowin an brass things wid holes in both ends off them, till you'd think they'd busht, thin comminced the shootin up iv long things up in the air. We wur all admirin it, wid the hurry it was in, an the stars it shot fourth, whin all at wonce I felt something cum rite thrue my hat, an hit me a divil iv a thump an the head. I immagitly fell, an I thot frum the feelin, it had gone thrue me body to the soles iv me feet. I heerd the Widdy scrame, an up I jumpt, an thin she wus glad I wusent hurt. It semes it wos the stick av wan iv thim things they coll sky-rockets, that hit, an wud likely hav put an ind to me, but fur a smaggeen of bred I tuk wid me in me hat to kape off the hunger, an witch it struck aginst.

As this wus the thurd time I wus nerely killdhered in wan day, I thot I wud go home, and be out iv harm. So we wint back to the Widdy's, an finished the day luking at the childer fire aff crackers, an cashunally taken a smeller iv whiskey.

Yure truly Onfortunate
SHAMUS.

P. S. Muther—I fargot to tell ye that me fine baver, that I bot frum wan of Tim's frinds doun by the markit, an that stud me tin shillins, all in goold, wus intirely dun fur, wid the big hole the stick made thrue the roof ov it, which may be sarvicable fur all that, to let out the steem comin frum my biler lest it wud exploit over me shouldhers.

S.

Where was the Declaration of Independence Written?

This is a question which has excited much discussion. The following letter from Mr. Jefferson settles the question. The house he designates is at the corner of Seventh and High (Market) streets, Philadelphia, the lower story of which is now occupied as a clothing store, and the upper stories as a printing office:—

MONTICELLO, Sept 26th, 1825.

To Dr. JAMES PEASE, Philadelphia.

Dear Sir: It is not for me to estimate the importance of the circumstance concerning which your letter of the 8th makes inquiry. They prove even in their minuteness, the sacred attachments of our fellow citizens to the event of which the paper of July 4, 1776, was but the declaration, the genuine effusion of the soul of our country at that time. Small things may, perhaps, like the relics of saints, help to nourish our devotion to this holy bond of our Union, and keep it longer alive and warm in our affections. This effect may give importance to circumstances however small.

At the time of writing that instrument, I lodged in the house of a Mr. Graaf, a new brick house, three stories high, of which I rented the second floor, consisting of a parlor and bedroom ready furnished. In that parlor I wrote habitually, and in it wrote this paper, particularly. So far I state from written proofs in my possession. The proprietor, Graaf, was a young man son of a German, and then newly married. I think he was a bricklayer, and that his house was on the south side of Market street, probably between 7th and 8th streets, and if not the only house on that part of the street, I am sure there were few others near it. I have some idea it was a corner house, but no other recollections throwing light on the question, or worth communication. I am ill, therefore only add my assurance of my great respect and esteem.

TH. JEFFERSON.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS.—Strangers, if you wish a good evening's amusement, this is the place to find it.

The American Deer.

On the 4th of July, Jackson, the American Deer, was to run a ten mile race for the Championship of England.

Talk on Change.

The boys have hardly got over the effects of the 4th—many of them having stood "in the sun" too long watching the fireworks in the Park that night.

The contemplated set-to between Yankee Sullivan and John Morrissey, for a stake of $2,000 aside, was commented on, and much feeling exhibited by the friends of the different parties. The well-known science of one, and the recollection of the other's battle with Thompson in California, was pretty freely discussed, and afforded matter of conversation for some time.

The Pat-riot-ic demonstration on the 4th of July last, was talked about, and it was wondered if it afforded as much enjoyment to the participants as a dance at Hoboken.

The Crystal Palace dinner, was thought to be exclusive—a gentleman connected with the Sunday press only received one ticket, whereas he expected six. It was suggested to him that he should eat as much as would do six men, he said he would remember them in his paper next Sunday. Adjourned.

That Thirty Dollars.

In our last, we mentioned that the City Councils of Wilmington, Del., had appropriated the sum of *thirty dollars to celebrate the fourth of July*. Since then, a committee of the citizens presented the Mayor with a box, containing six pieces of fireworks six matches to light them, and a common cigar, with the subjoined amusing document The six pieces were—

No. 1. A double-headed Dutchman. No. 2. A Grasshopper. No. 3. A Blue Light crossed transversely with six fire-crackers. No. 4. A Pin Wheel, with a blue light run through the centre, and crackers tied upon either end. No. 5. A Piece of Punk (vulgarly called Spunk) with a single cracker attached. No. 6. The balance of the pack of crackers not required to compose the other pieces.

WECCACOE SETTLEMENT, Pa, July 2, '53,
To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Councils of the City of Wilmington:—

SIRS:—Having received intelligence by telegraph, that your honorable corporation, fired with the spirit of those of '76, have made an appropriation of 30,000 *Mills* to celebrate, upon an extensive scale, the anniversary of *our Uncle's* birth; and as circumstances render it impossible for your brothers and cousins, residing in this distant settlement, to be present, and participate with you in your enthusiastic glorification—and as a portion of our great family, residing in New York, belonging to the branch called the Board of Aldermen, have, in their magnanimity, sent us an immense quantity of Fireworks, consisting of pieces as dazzling in beauty as they are numerous in quantity, and as, when you bakes a bumpkin pie, you shares it with your brothers, so, influenced by the same charitable feelings, have we made a division, and send you what we hope will be a *quantum sufficit*.

Knowing that the members of your family live together in "*hundreds*," and fearing that when they all turn out to witness the immense and gorgeous display you intend to feast their eyes with, that many thousands—especially of the younger portion of your immense family—will be debarred the gratification of having their hearts made to leap with unbounded joy, we have deprived ourselves of the most superb and magnificent pieces, so as to give you all an opportunity of celebrating the birth of our illustrious relative in a becoming manner.

The following is a list of the articles we send, together with directions for firing, &c.:

No. 1. An immense *Rapsus Crack-bang*. This piece must be placed upon a post in an upright position, and touched off with a cigar.

No. 2. *Billybandarora*. This is a prodigious piece, manufactured by the Che Wang Chung, Pyrotechnist to the Emperor of China, and is intended to be emblematical of the overthrow of the Chinese Empire, when overrun by the Tartars. Nobody must approach within six inches of this piece, when fired, as it emits as many sparks as an old-fashioned steel when struck violently with a piece of flint.

No. 3. *Cactus Cochinillifer*, manufactured by the celebrated German Pyrotechnist, Gotlieb Hoffenditz Grubbenhoedelheintztheizer, and intended to represent the mouth of the river Nile, at the moment it was struck by the comet which was afterwards discovered by Sir John Herschell, in the mud hole at the Cape of Good Hope, and which produced so many snags in the region of that ancient river.

No. 4. *An Aquamarillus*. This piece, as will be observed by its name, is "*amphibious in its construction*," and great caution will be required when about firing it, as when the hinges of the flood gate, which is placed in the interior, burns off, the immense quantity of a thimble full of water, will rush violently from its confinement; at which time the City Fathers are cautioned to anchor themselves, to prevent being drowned by the tears of their fellow-citizens, which forms the destructive element spoken of, and which was drawn from their eyes at the moment they discovered that their pockets had been plundered of the immense sum of "*three ten dollar bills*." It may be well to add that they were afterwards burned by the robbers, no doubt, to escape detection.

No. 5. A magnificent piece representing the Councils of Wilmington on a blow out, on the 4th of July. On the right hand will be observed a fire-ceacker, surrounded by three chickens of the blue hen, who are vainly endeavoring to set it off; while in the back-ground, will be seen the City Fathers, laughing in their sleeves at the manner in which they have *tickled* their children.

No. 6. A quantity of fire-works, spoken of by the elder Adams, as suitable to celebrate the Anniversary of the natal day of Uncle Sam; ——— to be distributed among the orphan children of the city.

Yours in brotherhood, LENNI LENAPE
Chief of the Delawere, now a resident at the Weccacoe Wigwam.

A Sufficient Reason.—The Boston Post is responsible for the following account of how Jem Brown's horse trotted a mile in 2:50:

Jim Brown (that isn't his name, by-the-by, but we hate offensive personality,) is a shrewd Vermont horse-jockey. A sharp fellow is Jim Brown—cunning as a fox—a prodigious brag—and the most expert man for a plausible excuse in a sudden emergency, that can be found in the fourteen counties of the state. A while ago Jim bought a "new horse," which he supposed was a remarkable "fast crab," and capable of the smartest kind of trotting that could be seen "anywhere round," until, a good deal to his chagrin, (Jim's, not the horse's,) he found that he was mistaken. However, before the truth came to light, on the day of his new purchase, Jim brought out his horse, and with much vaunting of his great speed, put him on the course. "Bet you five dollars," said Jim, "he does the mile in 2:50!"

One of the boldest of the bystanders "took the bet," and off started the pony at a regular "cow-gate," obviously "doing his possible," and "coming in" in just 5:30! The shouts of derision which arose on the air were terrific, and Jim was the picture of amazement and mortification.

"Well, Jim, how do you explain *that?* What's the excuse *now?*" Cried twenty voices at once.

"Why, I'll tell you, boys," said Jim solemnly, and with great deliberation of manner—"the fact is, the distance is considerably too long for the horse to go it in such a very short time!"

The apology was at once ingenious and ingenuous, and under a second roar of laughter, Jim rode from the field.

NEW SALOONS AND BAR ROOMS

Wishing something nice in the way of
Pictures, Looking Glasses, &c.,
can be supplied at the very lowest prices for cash, by calling on

ROGERS, 150 FULTON STREET,

near Broadway, where they will find a good assortment of every style both antique and modern.

TO SPORTSMEN, CALIFORNIANS, AND OTHERS,

Alfred Woodham,
No. 160 Fulton-street, one door West of Broadway,
OPPOSITE "ST. PAUL'S" CHURCH.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c., &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's" Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's" Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices. The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.
RAFFERTY & LEASK
are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving, each customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,
Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard Street, New York,*
For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office, corner of Orchard and Grand-sts., New York. Entrance, No, 65 Orchard Street.

Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

The Original Newspaper Depot.
S. HALLOCK,
No. 150 Fulton Street.

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

CARPETINGS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,
HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SALES ROOM No. 1.
CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.
THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.
CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

SALES ROOM No. 4.
CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 5.
DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.
IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.
ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

SALES ROOM No. 8.
Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s. and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N.B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb25 3m

ROSS & JONES,
No. 21 Ann Street,
General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

MYERS'
Empire Stove Polish,
FOR POLISHING
GRATES, STOVES, STOVE PIPES,

Or any *Ornamental Work* of *Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior* to *any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to

JOS. H. PRICE, 321 SPRING St.

will meet with prompt attention.

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Oyster & Dining Saloon,
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Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.

James A. Walnut, } *Proprietors.*
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The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.
Ap. 23-tf.

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Harpers' Magazine, one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.

All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.

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JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delancy), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily Papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, soon as out; together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. Plays of the Standard and Miner Dramas constantly on hand.

R. R. R.
LIFE, HEALTH, STRENGTH,
PURE BLOOD, SOUND BODY, AND CLEAR SKIN, IS INSURED TO ALL WHO TAKE RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

ITS QUICK ACTION.

The moment this powerful Renovator of the Blood and Resolver of Disease is taken into the body, it commences its work of cleansing and purification.

Bodies that are rotten with poisonous and diseased deposits, are made sound and whole by its action.

BAD BLOOD.

Blood that has become impregnated with corrupt humors and poisonous admixtures, is quickly cleansed and purified, and made clean and healthy.

DISEASED ORGANS.

Organs that have been deranged and prostrated, and rendered incapable of performing their natural functions, are suddenly invigorated and strengthened, and enabled to perform their natural duties.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

DISEASED ACTION.

Wherever there is pain or uneasiness, or sores or itching of the skin or parts of the body—wherever either one or more of the organs is unable to perform its functions in a natural way,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Will quickly resolve away from the system the cause of all diseased action, and restore each and every organ to their natural strength and vigor.

LADIES IN ILL HEALTH,

Suffering from unnatural drains and all other complaints incident to females, are assured that RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will invigorate, regenerate, and make sound and healthy, the unsound parts of each and every organ that is in a diseased and unnatural condition.

THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS,

But many trees bear no fruit at all. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will remove all unnatural causes from the generative organs, and will assist the procreative functions in their natural duties.

Let none despair of bearing good fruit; for, as sure as the Renovating Resolvent is taken, the tree will blossom, and in due time bring forth its fruits, free from disease or any hereditary ailments.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous, and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS.

In WOMEN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove, and make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY, and DEPRESSED feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY

BAD BLOOD

Makes bad flesh, unsound bones, weak nerves, lame joints, and in fact an unhealthy body. Let the blood be tainted or impregnated with poison, and the parts of the system formed of poisonous blood will likewise become diseased. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will make the blood pure and healthy, renovate every organ and secretion of the system, and resolve away all diseased and unhealthy deposits.

SKIN DISEASES.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT is a quick and powerful Sudorific. It acts upon the skin and its secretions, freeing this organ from all corrupt visitations, cleansing its pores from poisonous humors, and freeing its external layer or surface from Sores, Blotches, Pimples, and other disfigurements.

PUTRID FLESH.

A man, aged 40, in his youth was indiscreet and contracted a loathsome disease which threatened his life. He was a victim of ill-treatment—he was salivated with mercury, and for years his body has been covered with foul and corrupt humors. He commenced the use of RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. He had used but one bottle when all the mercurial deposits were driven out of his system. He is now well.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman, who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been affected with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the

POISONOUS RHEUM
ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Diseases that have been lingering in the system for five, ten, or twenty years, where the human body itself is part and parcel of diseased matter where the bones have become soft and carious causing the ends of them to ulcerate — where Nodes, Bronchital Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and Cancers afflict the system—where Syphilis in its many forms, like a leprosy, burns within the human body, spreading its poisonous flame to every organ of the system,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

has speedily Resolved away all corrupt and poisonous material—Renovated the system—purified the blood, and built up a new body with new and healthy blood.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING

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Sold by Dr

Continued from 1st page.

thing but a novice in practice, he is up to all the dodges of an old stager, and, did he not resort so much to the dropping system, would be entitled to take a high rank in the profession. Had he stood to his man on Tuesday we think he would have altered the result of the battle, as in out-fighting at long shots he invariably had the best of it. Horrigan is a game, persevering, little fellow, and will yet prove an awkward customer to any one who may fancy him. He is an excellent receiver, and is no mean proficient in the art of administering punishment. Take the battle as a whole it was a gallant little affair, and well worth witnessing.

The battle money is to be given to Horrigan at Jem Turner's, Green Man, Green-street, Church-street, Blackfriars-road, on Tuesday next.

Bendigo in Trouble.

The eccentric ex-champion has been, during the past week, out-heroding Herod in the display of his eccentricities in his native town. It seems he has been paying unwonted attention to the brandy bottle, and has thereby brought on an attack of *delirium tremens*. During the drilling of the Nottinghamshire Militia he distinguished himself by parading in front of the regiment, with a black flag in one hand and a large carving knife in the other, and styling himself "the Commander-in-Chief." In the course of the day he dexterously removed the ornamental ball from the top of the cap of one of the band, and ultimately it was found necessary to remove him by force from the ground. On Thursday night, about a quarter before twelve o'clock, he rushed out of his lodgings in Wheatsheafyard, Long-row, which is immediately opposite the police office, in a complete state of nudity, and, after flooring a policeman or two, he smashed nine large squares of glass in the front of the establishment with his head and hands before his arms could be strapped and the handcuffs placed upon his wrists. He was then conveyed safely to the House of Correction, and will doubtless ultimately spend some time in the lunatic asylum.

From Bell's Life in London.

The Championship.

Harry Broome writes to us to say, that as the Tipton Slasher did not go to his benefit, he (Broome) will meet him at our office on Friday, July 1st, to draw up articles and put matters in train for a fresh match for £250 a side. The Slasher has since called on us to say he will meet Broome on the day in question. They must be with us at 12 o'clock precisely, as we cannot draw up articles on Friday.

Keefe and Mr. Coker's Novice.

A match has been made between the above-named men, to fight for £25 a side, on the 19th of July, in the same ring as Baker and Daly.

Slack and Mace.

A match has been made between Robert Slack and James Mace, to fight for £10 a side, under 50 and over 20 miles from Norwich, on the 2d of August, neither man to exceed 10st 4lb. £1 10s a side is down, and the next deposit of £1 a side is to be made on the 23d inst, at Mr. King's, Dove Tavern, Market-place, Norwich.

Clarke and Fernyhough.

These men have come to no arrangement, and Clarke now proposes to stake an additional £15 to Fernyhough's £10, and leave the power of naming a day in our hands; or he will fight Fernyhough, and stake £40 to £30; the battle to come off in three months.

Tyler and Richardson.

The third deposit of £3 a side for this mach was deposited on Tuesday last at Mr. Houghton's, Mechanic's Arms, Millwall.

Daly and Baker.

A further deposit of £2 10s a side has been made between these youths; the next is to be made at Mr. Hill's, Waterman's Arms, Brick-lane, St. Luke's, on Wednesday next.

Wareham and Barry.

These men have forwarded an additional £2 a side; the next deposit of a like amount is to be sent next week.—IBID.

Orme and Paddock.

Paddock has called on us to complain that on his going to Saville House on Monday, to make a match with Orme, according to his challenge, Orme refused to stake any money, saying he was doubtful whether he would fight any more, but, if he did, that he would give Paddock the first chance. We think with Paddock, that Orme should have thought of this before he issued the challenge, and not given Paddock and ourselves useless trouble in the matter. Matchmaking is one thing, but gagging is another, which had better be left alone.

Hayes requests us to state that he is waiting anxiously to know whether Jones intends to fight him, at 10s, for 300*l*. Hayes gave Jones a week to consider the matter, and, that time having long expired, he (Hayes) is surprised he has had no answer. If Jones does not wish to fight him, Hayes will fight any man in England, from 9st 8lb up to 10st, for 200*l*. a side. Money ready at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn.

William Franklin, of Chelsea, will fight [illegible] for 55*l*. or 50*l*. a side, at 9st 4lb, or [illegible] of Notting Hill for the like [illegible].

Mr. Hebbert of the Masons' Arms, Glass House-street, Nottingham, says he will back Poulston against Horne (Caunt's Novice), for 50*l*. a side, if Horne's backers will give 10*l*. for the fight to come off in the London ring. The match can be made by Horne sending articles to Mr. Hebbert, and 5*l*. to our office. The fight to take place in ten weeks.

Nigger Watson of Birmingham will fight Mike Madden at 10st, for 50*l*. a side, to come off in a month from the first deposit. Money ready at Evan's, Soldier's Return, Hill-street, Birmingham. — Watson must know very well that he could have made the match by sending 5*l*. to our office, according to Madden's challenge.

Jack Hicks of Limehouse, hearing that Jack Unwin wishes to fight him, will confine himself to 8st 6lb, and will give Unwin a stone if he will stake 60*l*. to 50*l*., or will fight him at catch weight, for 50*l*. a side.

Nat Langham says that he cannot raise 200*l*. to fight Sayers, but if the latter will fight for 100*l*. a side, in October, Langham will be very glad to make the match. If Sayers leaves a deposit with us, Langham will instantly cover it.

George Sims will fight any man in the world at 10st 7lb, for 25*l*. a side. Man and money ready any night next week, at Mr. Meyer's, Old King John, Holywell-lane, Shoreditch.

Jem Turner has a novice he will match to fight any other novice in the world at 8st. 8lb or 8st 10lb, for 10*l*. or 15*l*. a side.

Walter Wood (Alec Reed's Novice) will be at Mr. Caunt's, St. Martin's-lane, on Wednesday night, prepared to make a match to fight Croft's Black, at 9st 9lb, for 10*l*. a side, and leave it open for 25*l*. a side.

PEDESTRIANISM.

PEDESTRIANISM AT SHEFFIELD.

Hospool and Fiddler's Race for £100.

On Monday several thousand spectators from various parts of the country assembled on the Hyde Park Grounds, Sheffield, to witness the race of four times round the ground (2044 yards) for £50 a side, between Thomas Hospool of Basford, near Nottingham, and Joseph Fiddler of Sheffield. The betting commenced at guineas to pounds, and eventually left off at 6 to 4 on Hospool, at which odds we should say £300 was speculated. About six o'clock the men made their appearance, and, after several canters on the top side of the course, they toed the scratch. On the signal being given away they bounded, Fiddler taking the lead at the top of his speed, closely followed by his opponent; little or no change took place in the position of the men until rather more than three times round the course had been gone over, Fiddler up to that period led the way by three or four yards: Hospool now made a tremendous rush, passed Fiddler, and in a dozen strides was seven yards in advance; Fiddler, however, kept gamely to his work, and made a most determined effort in front of the house to go in advance again, but to no purpose, for Hospool had yet a little more steam left in him; Fiddler, however, persevered, and when within about 300 yards from the finish, he made his final effort, and, after a severe struggle for about 30 yards, they got shoulder to shoulder. The cheering was now almost deafening. They continued in this position for a few yards only, when Fiddler got so close to Hospool that the latter caught him with his elbow, but accidentally, and Fiddler, after struggling for about 40 yards further, fell dead beat, Hospool being at that time 10 yards in advance, and, after running about a score yards further, his friends stopped him, and he finished the remainder of the distance at his leisure. An appeal was made to the referee, Mr. P. Wilson, on the ground that Hospool fouled Fiddler, but he at once decided that Hospool was the winner. Hospool took his breathings at Mrs. Rose's, the Deepcar Inn, Lindrick Common, under the care of his old mentor, James Greaves, of Sheffield, to whom great credit is due for the excellent condition in which he brought his man to the post. Fiddler trained at Stevenhill until within a fortnight previous to the race, where he caught a slow fever, and had to be removed to Sheffield, and, by judicious treatment and great care, he got himself nearly if not quite all right. The stakes were handed over to the winner on Tuesday, at Mr. J. Barker's, the Thatched House Tavern, High-street, Sheffield.

Syddall and Pudney.

On Tuesday John Syddall, formerly of Ratcliffe, and James Pudney of Mile End, London, met on these grounds to run one mile, for £25 a side. The spectators were not so numerous as on the preceding day, owing to a tremendous thunder storm, which continued without intermission until five o'clock in the afternoon, when it cleared up and the weather became fine. The betting commenced at 5 to 4 on Syddall, with few takers, the backers of Pudney "fighting shy," which caused the partizans of the Sheffielder to offer 6 to 4, on their man, which odds were greedily taken by the Pudneyites to the tune of between £800 and £900. All being in readiness they toed the mark, and at once got away, Pudney taking the lead for the first two hundred yards, when Syddall slipped in front; Pudney did not, however, let him long maintain that position, and again shot ahead on the low side of the ground. They continued close together until within three hundred yards from home, when the struggle for victory commenced in earnest; Syddall succeeded in passing Pudney at the starting for the mile, and, after one of the best races ever witnessed, was declared the winner by about half a score yards. Syddall trained himself near the scene of action, and was in fine condition, Pudney took his gallops at Mr. Atridge's, Beddington Corner, under the care of H. A. Reed, of London, who brought him to the post in the best possible "fettle." The stakes shall be sent to Mr. Barber, as requested.

YACHTING.

From Bell's Life, June 19.

ROYAL LONDON YACHT CLUB MATCH.

Thursday last was the day appointed for the second match of this flourishing club, when the liberal prizes of £40 for the first class, 30*l*. to the second class, and 5*l*. to each of the yachts coming in second in both classes, were given to be sailed for. The Meteor steamer had been engaged to accompany the match, and there was a much more numerous company on board than on a previous occasion, but many were absent who would have been present had it not also been the "grand day" of the Hampton Races. The undermentioned yachts were entered to contend, and on arriving at Erith they were found to be stationed as follow:—

FIRST CLASS.

Yacht.	Tons.	Owners.
1. Phantom	25	G. Lane, Esq.
2. Maud	25	W. S. Andrews.
3. Thought	25	Geo. Coope, Esq.

SECOND CLASS.

Yacht.	Tons.	Owners.
1. Vampire	15	C. Wheeler, Esq.
2. Kitten	11	T. Harvey, Esq.
3. Pearl	15	J. Cooper, Esq.

The stipulated distance was from Erith to Southend Pier and back, with an allowance of half a minute per ton; but it was of course left to the option of the commodore to shorten the course if he deemed there was any necessity, which, it will be seen, that he did. It may be necessary, to prevent the possibility of any misunderstanding in the mind of the reader, to remark that the two classes had no reference whatever to each other; and, being as strictly distinctive as races occurring on different days, that the circumstance of a smaller class boat coming in before a larger did not entitle it to the greater prize, as has been the case in ordinary matches.

Although the wind was tolerably fresh at intervals, it was hardly stiff and stable enough to induce anybody to come to the conclusion that it might be depended upon. The Phantom was a decided favorite, but it was conjectured that the Thought would, in the prevalence of light airs, cut out the work for her. The Maud was hardly considered from the reasons before alleged, as up to her work, and necessarily left the visitors to elect between the other two, as their inclinations might suggest.

The wind was E.S.E., but as the match progressed was so paltry and variable as to give temporary advantages to some of the yachts over the others, without the necessity of the exercise of much nautical skill; some bringing a stray puff down with them, while the others were not so fortunate in that respect.

The starting gun was fired at 11h 46min, and all canted well together, and got under weigh on the starboard tack. The Maud's topsail was first set, but the Phantom was a long while in sheeting her's home, and although she preserved her weatherly part, had her start consequently delayed. They went away at length in the following order: Vampire first, Kitten second, Pearl third, Maud fourth, Phantom fifth, and by her side the Thought. It seemed as though the Phantom had got her sheet foul over the yard, and her topsail was not set for some minutes, and the Thought's foresail did not set very well to the stay. As soon as they began to turn to the wind, the Phantom began to overhaul the others, and as the wind freshened a trifle for a few minutes, her pace became in proportion superior to her rivals. The Pearl went ahead of the Kitten in Long Reach, where the breeze beginning to die off, the changes incendental to, but scarcely more than 'cat's paws' ever and anon ensued. Courting Zephyrus was the chief operation of the mariner, from the air growing so short, that we hardly think it worth while to occupy space in a detail of the trivial changes consequent upon the state of things; still the position of the boats at various points was pretty and picturesque, and certainly imparted much gratification to the spectators present, there being the Severige, May Fly, Snow Flake, Ino, Cameron, Rosalind, and other yachts, accompanying the race. At one time the Thought had got a lead of a quarter of a mile of the Phantom, which was the second boat. The Thought, although very good, at the desire to shift jibs, was most indisputably but indifferently handled, while the Vampire acquitted herself better than any of the fleet throughout the day, and really *earned* the compliments which commodores in general, and Goodson in particular, are in the habit of bestowing with their prizes, and which, according to custom, was duly observed upon the present occasion. The light and paltry nature of the wind continued until they entered Sea Reach. The contending yachts took the first of the flood abreast of the Bligh Beacon, but while there was wind enough to allow them to make good head against the tide they held on, the Phantom soon taking the first place, after the freshening of the wind, and on each succeeding board while it lasted improving. Off the Lobster an incident occurred which lent a gratifying feature to the day's amusement. The Black Eagle, conveying the King and Queen of Hanover with their illustrious suite to Woolwich, had been expected during the day, and was at last observed rattling away at her great speed. The club and the company on board the Meteor, with that feeling of loyalty, the boast and pride of this happy land, demonstrated it by uncovering, and giving three hearty cheers, whilst the Royal Artillery band struck up—and *forte* too, "God Save the Queen." The King of Hanover and his royal consort, with the whole of their suite, reciprocated the demonstration in a manner plainly indicating their appreciation of it, and as the Meteor anchored immediately, to let the yachts round her, the noble occupants of the Black Eagle testified their good feeling towards the favorite sport of this "sea-girt isle" by "pulling up" to see how the mariners "put down" their helms to return. Of this ceremony itself we have to record that the Thought did not stand long enough upon her previous board, and getting tolerably stiff towards the wind's eye, had to go about again, and this caused a delay of something resembling a minute. They ultimately crossed the bows of the steamer, according to signal, thus:

	H. M. S.
PHANTOM	3 45
VAMPIRE	3 47 50
THOUGHT	3 52 10
MAUD	4 17 15

The latter's lines were rather shorter, but the steamer had dragged her anchor a little, and had moreover commenced her run up. In the return it would be extremely difficult to impart any feature of interest to what really possessed it not. The Phantom carried away the jaws of her gaff, which brought her sail upon deck, and while they were repairing the mischief the Vampire passed them. To the noviciate the circumstance of their being consequently very close together, imparted a pseudo-interest to the end, but the Phantom's victory was clear enough, as nothing of her class was near her. The effects of the coming in was heightened by the Vampire not shooting the mark well, and having to go about to win.

	H. M. S.
VAMPIRE	5 42 45
PHANTOM	5 43
THOUGHT	5 50 10
KITTEN	4 31 40
PEARL	4 39 30
MAUD	4 41 20

The purses were presented in the ordinary manner, and the "Royal London Yacht Club and Ladies" done ample justice to the juice of the grape.

Royal Cork Yacht Club.

On Monday, the 13th inst., the members gave a dinner, at their club-house, to Sir John Benson, the talented architect of the Dublin Great Exhibition Building, as a mark of their appreciation of his services to the club, in promoting the building of the new club-house, at Queenstown. There was a numerous attendance of members, and the evening was spent most agreeably. Several excellent and appropriate speeches were delivered, and the party did not separate till an advanced hour.

Launch of a Yacht at Teignmouth.

On Monday evening, the launch of a beautifully-modelled schooner yacht of 94 tons, took place from the ship-building yard of Mr. J. B. Mansfield, of Teignmouth. She was designed by Mr. Mansfield, and is the property of L. V. Palk., Esq. of Haldon House, who expresses great satisfaction with her handsome appearance, and the accommodation she will afford. She was intended for a comfortable family yacht, and several nautical gentlemen have expressed their opinion that she is admirably calculated for such a purpose; but it is expected she will turn out a clipper. Mr. Palk means to try her qualities at the Dublin Exhibition Regatta, where she will compete for the Cup, and we hope she may prove as good as she looks, and maintain the celebrity which Mr. Mansfield has obtained as a ship builder. The weather on the above interesting occasion was very unpropitious; but, notwithstanding, hundreds of persons assembled to witness the ceremony, and amongst the company who occupied a large platform near the yacht, we noticed several gentlemen who take great interest in nautical affairs. There was also a fair sprinkling of ladies, for whom every accommodation was made. There are two merchant vessels and two yachts in the yard, and these were decorated with innumerable colors, whilst on one of the vessels an excellent band was stationed. Soon after six o'clock, the dog-shores were knocked away, and when the yacht made the first movement, Master Hesdeth Palk, son of the owner, broke a bottle of "Rowell's Golden Sherry" across the bows, and christened her the Lancashire Witch, amidst the loud huzzas of the spectators. The noble craft glided majestically into her future home, and a better launch could not have been desired. The band struck up "I'm afloat, I'm afloat," and after three times three cheers had been given for the Lancashire Witch, the assemblage dispersed.

A Quadruped Chicken.—The "Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph" publishes the following extract from a letter of a gentleman of Columbia to a citizen of Germantown:—"One of my Shanghai hens has a few chicks, hatched a few days ago, and one of them—which toddles about and eats heartily, and seems to thrive—has four legs. For the first day, 'Quady,' (as we call him, from quadruped) did not know which pair to go upon. The hind pair made him rear up, and the front pair made him kick up. But after balancing the thing in his mind over night, he settled down next morning on his 'all fours' boldly, and persists in that mode of locomotion."

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SALT-RHEUM,
TETTER,
PILES,
SCALD-HEAD,
CAKED BREAST,
SORE NIPPLES,
SORE SHINS,
BURNS AND
SCALDS,

ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
SWENEY,
SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.

J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.

Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*

From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat.*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co —

We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.

Yours, respectfully,
ROBINSON & CO.

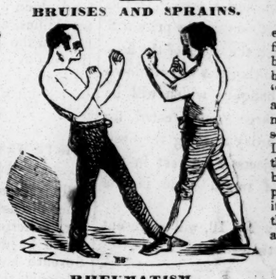
DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,

CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

BRUISES AND SPRAINS.

We have almost daily proofs of the magical power of the **Mustang Liniment** in severe bruises and sprains. Every one is subject to accidental bruises by coming in contact with some hard substance, in stumbling, falling, being upset in carriages, railway cars, &c., or by kicks from horses, falling of stones, timbers, and other missiles, and thousands of other collisions that we are constantly subject to. A bruise upon the face or about the eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks, by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person. By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.



RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from ONE to FIVE dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:

"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly calloused. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.

Yours, very truly,
WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable*. When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,

SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at **25** cents—**50** cents—and **1** dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—304 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.